Part One.. MARION WEEKLY STAR. Pages 1-8

VOL. XVI. NO. 42. MARION OHIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DEATH KISSES DOWN HIS EYELIDS STILL

General Benjamin Harrison Dies at His Home in Indianapolis Late Wednesday Afternoon--The Funeral Arrangements--Notable Comment.

Indianapolis, March 14.—Quietly and painlessly, General Benjamin Harrison, the great statesman, passed away at his home here. The patient remaining unconscious to the last. The summons came at 4:45 p. m. Wednesday. The relatives, with a few exceptions, and several of his old and tried friends, were at the bedside when he passed away. The gradual failing of the remarkable strength shown by the patient became more noticeable in the afternoon and a few moments before the end there was an apparent breakdown on the part of the sufferer as he surrendered to the disease against which he had been so bravely battling for so many hours.

News of the death spread quickly through the city. The announcement produced the greatest sorrow. Within a few moments the flags on all the public buildings and most of the downtown business blocks were hoisted at half mast and other outward manifestations of mourning were made.

None of General Harrison's children was present at the death. Neither Colonel Russell Harrison nor Mrs. McKee was there, though both were hurrying to the bedside of the dying parent as fast as steam would bear them. Elizabeth, the little daughter, had been taken from the sick room by her nurse before the end came.

General Harrison had been unconscious for hours before his death, the exact time when he passed into a comatose state being hard to determine. He spoke to no one during the day and failed to recognize even his wife. The greater part of Tuesday, too, he was in a semi-conscious condition, although he was at times able to recognize those at his bedside.

HIS LIFE IN OUTLINE.

Benjamin Harrison was the twenty-third president of the United States. He was born at North Bend, Ohio, August 20, 1833. He was a grandson of Wm. Henry Harrison, ninth president of the United States, and a great grand son of Benjamin Harrison, signer of the declaration of independence. His father was a farmer. At the age of fifteen he went to Farmers college, College Hill, Ohio, and two years later to Miami university at Oxford, Ohio. Here he met Caroline Scott, whom he married before he was twenty-one. He studied law with Storer & Gwynne, at Cincinnati, and was admitted to the bar in 1853. He moved to Indianapolis in 1854, and was elected reporter of the supreme court in 1860. In 1862 he enlisted in the Seventieth Indiana regiment, and finally became its colonel. At Peach Tree Creek, Harrison saw the confederates attacking Hooker in an unlooked-for place. Harrison's command was at the foot of a hill, and without waiting orders, Harrison rushed his men to the top of the hill and met the confederates so valiantly that they retreated. Hooker saw it and said to Harrison: "By God sir, I'll make you brigadier general for this." He did.

In 1861 Harrison was reelected reporter for the supreme court. From 1865, when he declined a renomination, to 1876, his career was non-political and was devoted to the practice of law in Indianapolis. In 1876 he was nominated by the Republicans for governor, and was defeated by James D. Williams. Partisanship in the Republican party caused his defeat. In 1879, he was appointed a member of the Mississippi commission. Two years later he was elected United States senator from Indiana. In 1887 he was defeated for a second term, a Democratic legislature electing Turpie.

In 1888 he was elected president, defeating Cleveland. Harrison was renominated for the presidency at Minneapolis in 1892, and was defeated by Cleveland. Harrison returned to Indianapolis after the inauguration of his successor, and devoted himself to literary and legal work. His most important work, since leaving the presidency was the Venezuelan arbitration case, in which he represented Venezuela at Paris. In 1892 and 1893 he delivered a course of lectures on constitutional law at Leland Stanford, Jr., university, and wrote "This Country of Ours."

His first wife died shortly before the election of 1892. Four years later he married Mrs. Mary Scott Lord Dimick, who with an infant daughter, survives him. His children by his first wife are: Colonel Russell B. Harrison and Mrs. Mary Harrison McKee of Saratoga, New York.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

The funeral of ex-President Harrison will take place next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services will be held in the First Presbyterian church, of which General Harrison was a member for nearly 50 years. The Rev. M. L. Haines, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, will have charge of the services.

It was decided at a meeting of Governor Durbin with a number of the other state officers that the body of General Harrison should lie in state in the rotunda of the Capitol all day next Saturday. The highest honors which it is in the power of the state of Indiana to pay will be rendered to the remains of General Harrison. It has also been decided that the honorary pallbearers shall be the members of his cabinet. It is not known positively how many of them will come, but it is supposed by the members of the family that all will be here.

The allegations of cruelty and injustice dealt out by England to the Boers in their struggle for liberty had been a subject for thought in the mind

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE PRESIDENT

Tribute by the Nation's Chief Executive to the Dead Indiana Statesman--Flags To Be Placed at Half Mast on All Public Buildings.

Washington, March 14.—The president this morning issued the following proclamation:

By the president of the United States: A proclamation.

Executive Mansion,
Washington March 14, 1901.

To the people of the United States: Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States from 1889 to 1893 died yesterday at 4:45 p. m. at his home in Indianapolis. In his death the country has been deprived of one of its greatest citizens. A brilliant soldier in his young manhood, he gained fame and rapid advancement by his energy and valor. As a lawyer he rose to be a leader of the bar. In the senate he at once took and retained high rank as an orator and legislator, and in the high office of president he displayed extraordinary gifts as administrator and statesman. In public and private life he set a shining example for his countrymen. In testimony of the respect in which his memory is held by the government and people of the United States, I do hereby direct that the flags on the executive mansion and the several departmental buildings be displayed at half mast for a period of thirty days; and that suitable military and naval honors, under the orders of the secretaries of war and of the navy, be rendered on the day of the funeral.

Done at the city of Washington this 14th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and one, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

By the president,
Wm. McKinley.
John Hay, secretary of state.

THREE PERSONS KILLED AND FOUR INJURED

Awful Result of an Early Morning Fire in a Brooklyn Tenement House, Which Shelters Twenty Families and Proves To Be a Veritable Deathtrap for the Inhabitants.

New York, March 14.—Penned in a blazing tenement house at 270 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, three persons were killed, one by being burned and two by jumping from windows, at an early hour this morning. The dead:

Mrs. Mary Madden, a widow seventy years old.

Mrs. Mary Rontl, aged thirty-five.

George Rontlo, aged twelve, son of Mrs. Rontlo.

Three persons were injured: Miss May Bess, burned and seriously injured; Farrell Murray, severely burned about face and hands in rescuing Miss Bess; Mrs. Lena Marshall, burned and bruised.

The tenement was a big double-decker and was a veritable deathtrap. In it more than twenty families lived and when the fire broke out, in a bakershop on the first floor, the tenants were all asleep. They were awakened by smoke and a wild panic ensued. Women and children were carried down ladders by firemen from window ledges and fire escapes, from the upper floors, while those on the lower floor fled like frightened sheep down the stairways.

The flames quickly ate their way through the building, which was gutted.

Mrs. Madden lived in a small apartment on the fourth floor, when she awoke her room was filled with smoke. Screaming, she groped about in the dark until she came to a window at which there was no fire escape. Tongues of flame were playing nearby, so the woman decided to jump rather than be consumed by the flames. She did, and in her descent she turned over once and then struck the pavement on her head. She was instantly killed.

On the third floor lived Mrs. Rontlo and her son, George. Farmer were all about them when they awoke, and the boy dashed through clouds of smoke to a window, from which he plunged headlong to the ground. He fell dead near the body of Mrs. Madden.

Mrs. Rontlo was burned to a crisp in her room. The firemen effected many daring rescues. The injured, it is hoped, will recover.

TWO BOLD ROBBERS TRY TO LOOT A BANK

They Cover the Cashier with Guns and Order Him To Hand Over the Cash--He Refuses and They Shoot Him--Try To Escape, but Are Captured and Lodged in Jail.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 14.—Two bold robbers made an attempt to hold up the National Bank at Halifax, twenty-one miles north of here today, and when they saw that the cashier of the institution was bound to frustrate their efforts to secure the contents of the cash drawer, they shot him down.

The men entered the bank shortly after the opening hour and coolly ordered Cashier Charles W. Ryan to hand over the cash. Ryan refused to comply with this demand, and became so aggressive that the robbers shot him. The bullet lodged in Ryan's breast and he fell dangerously wounded. The would-be assassins attempted to escape, but failed and are now lodged in the village jail. Ryan may not recover.

GOOD WORK.

Manilla, March 14.—The United States gunboat Pampanga has been operating against the insurgents in the Visayan islands, and has destroyed about three hundred vessels, mostly of small size, that were engaged in the traffic between the insurgents. Some of the vessels belonged to houses in Manilla. Other vessels destroyed were simply pirates. A large quantity of war material was captured.

SWORN IN.

Washington, March 14.—Colonel Wm. Cary Sanger of New York, was appointed and sworn in as assistant secretary of war this afternoon, vice George D. Meikeljohn, whose resignation was accepted this morning.

TWO KILLED.

Springfield, Ill., March 14.—Two men are reported killed and several injured in an explosion in the Citizens' mine north of here.

AGE ALL RIGHT.

New Orleans, March 14.—Gunner Morgan will not have reached the age limit until August 12. His brother, Joseph Morgan, an oysterman in a local restaurant, made the statement yesterday that Gunner Morgan was born on that date less than thirty-five years ago, and that arrangements were being made to have transcripts taken of the church records of the birth and forwarded to Washington in the interest of his application for promotion.

HE MADE THE RULE.

Washington, March 15.—The precedure in official circles here on the death of a president is governed by custom modified by law. It is a curious coincidence, that the precedent in this case would be that laid down by Mr. Harrison, as president, when on January 18, 1893 ex-President Hayes died at his home at Fremont, Ohio.

Ash stove wood, best in the land, at Pfenlergast's. 148-tf

PRESS OF LAND COMMENTS ON THE DEATH OF HARRISON

No More Genuine American Has Lived in These Latter Days--He Added Lustre to the Great Name Which Came to Him by Inheritance.

He Was the Living Conscience of American People--Cared Nothing for Popularity in the Cheap and Tawdry Meaning of Term.

New York, March 14.—The metropolis, through the morning press, mourns the loss of ex-President Harrison and pays high tribute to his character and life.

The Sun says: "No more genuine American, no more devoted lover of his country has lived in these later days. Benjamin Harrison was a brave man, a great man and a patriot. As such, he added lustre to the name which he inherited."

The Times says that two things will probably be remembered most favorably of Harrison—his faithful, efficient and modest service in the army during the war for the union, and his remarkable gift for what may be called occasional public speaking.

The World's editorial concludes: "Harrison has earned the praise of manly independence has won for him. But the higher that praise, the more obvious is the rarity of this kind of courage. Men are plentiful, but a man is rare."

The Press says that a country whose institutions and whose atmosphere foster such a career as Harrison's is indeed a happy and glorious one.

The Journal asserts that Harrison has become, within recent years, a living conscience for the American people, helping to judge the policies of the day by permanent standards.

The Tribune believes that Harrison's place of honor among the makers of American history is assured.

WASHINGTON PRESS.

Washington, March 14.—The morning papers at the capital speak in the highest terms of the man who spent so many years here as senator and chief magistrate. The tribute of the Post, independent, is a model of prose poetry.

"Mr. Harrison," the editorial says, "cared nothing for popularity in the cheap and tawdry meaning of the term. He never trimmed the white sails of his career to catch a vulgar breeze. The goal toward which he pressed was clear and simple as the days. He loved his people, thrilled responsive to their noblest aspirations, drew his sword for them in the hour that tried men's souls and kept it bright, as Arthur's to the glorious end; but he was no orator, to public whims, no watcher for the straws that tell the flight of popular caprice." The trick of stooping was outside of his philosophy. . . . .

A potent soldier in war, an enlightened statesman in peace, an impassioned and self-abnegating patriot always, he was the very type and model of American manhood at its best."

The Times (anti-administration) extols Harrison and in the same breath strikes at McKinley: "In contradistinction to other recent presidents, Mr. Harrison's administration was singularly free from scandal or the suspicion of political or other corruption. . . . .

The official tears which will be shed over his bier will not be from the heart. There will be much perfunctory grief and unctuous eulogy, but the only real regret will be felt by the masses of the country, who knew that in the death of Benjamin Harrison the nation loses a sturdy and able defender of its institutions and the grand written constitution which established them."

WINDY CITY COMMENT.

Chicago, March 14.—Ex-President Harrison's death is editorially referred to by the Chicago papers as follows:

Tribune, Republican: "There have been American public men who have enjoyed popular affection in a greater degree than Benjamin Harrison. Nature did not bestow on him the peculiar qualities which won for Clay and Blaine the devotion of their followers. On the other hand, no prominent American has preserved in a higher degree, than the eminent Indianian, the

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

MRS. LOUIS BOTHA, WHO HAS BROUGHT ABOUT PEACE NEGOTIATIONS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

She is the energetic wife of the daring Boer general, and it was through her efforts that the present negotiations with General Kitchener have been brought about. Mrs. Botha is a descendant of Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot.

BUCKEYE STATE NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF FORM

Canal Dover Truckman Murders His Wife, While She Is Sleeping With Her Twin Babies in Her Arms, and Then Blows Out His Brains--Scalded to Death--The Gears Are Scared--No Serious Fears of a Flood at Toledo--Giant To Teach School.

Canal Dover, O., March 14.—George Weaver, a big truckman in the hills here shot his wife dead as she lay sleeping early this morning. Sitting on the edge of her bed, the husband deliberately turned the revolver on himself and blew out his brains. It is the old story of drink, poverty, murder and suicide. The tragedy happened in a respectable house on Fourth street where the Weavers and their six small children live huddled in one room. Lately Weaver has been dissipating and quarrelsome. Last night he scolded his pretty wife, and threatened to shoot her. The weary woman had heard this so often that she attached no importance to it, and taking her new-born twin babies lay down for the night with the frail creatures cuddling at her breast. The other children were already sleeping. Walking over to where the mother lay sleeping Weaver stroked her hair back from her left temple, then placed the muzzle of a thirty-two calibre bulldog against her temple and fired. The ball crashed entirely through her head. The woman did not move. Blood ran from the hole over her face down her breast and over the white sheets and the nursing twin babies. Weaver then sat on the edge of the bed and placing the revolver muzzle to the back of his own head, fired. Neighbors rushed in to find the mother dead, the father dying, and the small children ranging in years from three to six, about their bodies in wonderment. There are eight children in the family. Two are supporting themselves. The remaining six are mere babies, with no friends and no prospects.

SCALDED TO DEATH.

Toledo, O., March 14.—Johnnie Walker, a four-year-old boy, in the absence of his mother from the room, climbed on a table near the kitchen stove and fell into a washboiler full of boiling water and was scalded to death. His sister, twelve years old, in trying to rescue him, was seriously burned, and may die.

ANOTHER LETTER.

Upper Sandusky, O., March 14.—As the result of attempts to extort money from him by means of threats State Representative W. C. Gear, and his family are living in a state of terror. Mrs. Gear has been made critically ill by fear and worry. Gear received the third anonymous letter yesterday, saying that if he did not leave $500 in a certain place, some member of his family would meet with a terrible misfortune. In the first letter Gear was told that his pretty daughter, Miss Florence, would be assaulted, and that her eyes would be put out. Gear left a dummy package in the place designated and placed guards about. No one appeared, but a few days later he received another letter stating another place where the money should be left and warning him not to set another trap. Gear declares he will never give up $500 or any amount, but he is fearful of the outcome. United States authorities are working on the case. All the letters have been placed in the hands of this place.

NO SERIOUS FEARS.

Toledo, O., March 14.—No serious fears are felt regarding the Maumee river and unless there is a big rain there will be no serious flood. The water in the river is high and the ice has gorged but the conditions are not as bad today as they were yesterday.

BARBER'S TRUST.

Painesville, O., March 14.—The trust mania has struck this place and every man in town is preparing to put his whiskers in his wife's name. Local barbers have been approached by parties from Buffalo who propose to buy all shops and run them under one head. All have agreed to sell except one.

GREAT TEACHER.

Bowling Green, O., March 14.—The school board at this place, out of fifteen applications for the position as principal of the schools, has employed Professor C. M. Swingle of Millersburg, Ohio. He is six feet four inches tall and as heavy in proportion, and it said to be a man of remarkable strength. He entered upon his duties Wednesday. Professor Foster resigned over a week ago after he had been assaulted and beaten twice by the pupils and once by one of the residents of the town. Mr. Pooler on two of these occasions was badly beaten. The boys stated that they would let the new principal stay two weeks, but since they have seen him they have decided to let him stay longer.

A SHEEP CASE.

Carlington, O., March 14.—A suit is pending in the common pleas court of Morrow county that is of much interest to sheep men. Emery E. Askins is the plaintiff in the case against S. D.

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

MRS. BLAKELY HALL, WHO CLAIMS THE GILMAN MILLIONS.

Mrs. Hall was formerly an actress. Her stage name was Helen Brandish. She is now the wife of Blakely Hall, editor of the New York Telegraph. For several years she was the housekeeper and intimate friend of George Francis Gilman, the eccentric resident of Bridgeport, Conn., whose fortune of $[illegible] she now claims. A large assortment of heirs dispute her right to the property.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE YOUNGER BROTHERS

Minnesota Legislature Will Free the Famous Bandits.

THE STORY OF THEIR LAST RAID.

Battle at Northfield Bank Twenty-four Years Ago the Most Sensational in Their Whole Career—Outlaws Made a Bloody Fight For Six Days Against Large Force of Citizens.

Bob and Cole Younger, members of the Jesse James gang, who were sent to prison nearly a quarter of a century ago for their memorable raid on the bank of Northfield, Minn., are to be liberated by an act of the Minnesota legislature. The Northfield bank robbery says the Chicago Inter Ocean, was the most sensational affair in which these famous bandits ever participated and attracted world-wide attention even at a time when similar raids by the James-Younger band were of almost weekly occurrence. It marked the beginning of the end of the reign of terror which the bandit gang had instituted. Previous to the Northfield raid the James and Younger boys had plundered banks and railway and express lines at will, their presence seeming to inspire a terror which prevented opposition. At Northfield, however, the citizens fought them to the death, and three of the Younger brothers—Bob, Cole and Jim—were captured after a six days' running fight. They were given a trial at Faribault, Minn., and sentenced to penal servitude for life. Later Jim Younger died in prison, and then the friends of the surviving brothers began an agitation for their pardon.

A petition signed by every member of the Missouri legislature, by the state officers and by men of national reputation was turned down by the executive of Minnesota. The plea that the Youngers had been amply punished was met by the assertion that to free them would be an encouragement to others to engage in similar crimes. Year after year the effort to secure their release was renewed, and in time it created a friendly sentiment which has found expression in the passage of an act by the Minnesota legislature providing for their freedom.

There were six Younger brothers, one of whom died in boyhood. They were the sons of Colonel Henry W. Younger, a southern man who moved to Cass county, Mo., in 1830. The five boys who lived to attain their majority were Richard, Thomas, Coleman, Robert, James and John. During the war they, like the two James brothers, were wild irregular or guerrilla troops, who stole as often from one side as the other. After the war they became bandits.

The first robbery of the kind with which the Youngers were later identified was that of the Commercial bank of Liberty, Mo., on Feb. 14, 1866, when $70,000 was obtained. The robbers followed the same tactics which were employed afterward time and time again and which always succeeded until the Northfield robbery. The party, well mounted and heavily armed, rode into the town, firing and yelling in the streets, and terrorized the citizens, while two of the gang dismounted and, with cocked revolvers, forced the cashier to hand over the bank's funds.

The Younger boys were first known to be with the James brothers in the bank robbery at Columbia, Ky. The cashier, refusing to give up the money, was killed. The scene of the next raid was in Iowa. At Corydon, Ia., they succeeded in robbing a bank of $40,000. On May 27, 1873, the St. Genevieve bank was robbed of $36,000.

In 1873 they began to rob railway trains. The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific suffered first east of Council Bluffs. Next the cash box of the Kansas City Fair association was robbed of its day's receipts. This was followed by the holding up of the Malvern and Hot Springs stages in January, 1874. Then the band attempted another train robbery at Gad's Hill, on the Iron Mountain railway.

The Youngers and the Jameses then separated for awhile, as heavy rewards were offered for their arrest. Many attempts were made to capture them. In one of them John Younger was killed. At times the detectives were hunters, and then again they would be hunted.

In December, 1875, two parties were organized for robbery. One, consisting of Jesse James, Bob Younger and James Younger, stopped a train at Muncie, Mo., and robbed the express safe of $35,000. Another party, consisting of Cole Younger, Frank James and the Millers, robbed a bank at Corinth, Miss. Later the James brothers, the three Youngers, Charles Pitts and Clem Miller robbed a Missouri Pacific train at Otterville, Mo., securing $17,000.

In 1876 they decided to rob the bank at Northfield, Minn., on Sept. 7. The band consisted of Bob, Cole and James Younger, Bill Chadwell, Clem Miller, Frank and Jesse James, and Charles Pitts. They rode directly to the bank, where Frank and Jesse James and Cole Younger dismounted and entered. Once inside, they ordered J. L. Haywood, the cashier, to open the safe or die. He refused, and was shot.

While this was going on there was a wild scene in front of the bank. A. W. Wheeler, who occupied a second story room opposite, got a rifle and shot Charles Pitts and Bill Chadwell. Then other citizens began firing. The robbers fled and were pursued for six days by hundreds of men. Finally the bandits separated. Cole, Bob and Jim Younger and Clem Miller kept together. The James boys escaped after being repeatedly wounded and suffering untold hardships.

On Sept. 21 the four others were surrounded in the swamps of the Watonwan river. Miller was killed, and the three Youngers were compelled before they surrendered. The Youngers were arraigned in court early in October at Faribault, where, being advised that they could not be sentenced to death if they pleaded guilty, they did so and were sentenced to penal servitude at Stillwater for their natural lives.

Two years ago the state senate passed a bill granting the Youngers a parole, and it would have passed the house had not the friends of the dead cashier of the Northfield bank protested against this clemency. It was later established that any of the Younger brothers was responsible for the death of any of the victims of the Northfield raid. They are old men now, and ever since their incarceration they have been model prisoners.

WANTED—SEVEN WIVES.

Bachelors of Van Meter, Pa., Find Many Applicants.

Seven men, employed in and about Van Meter, Pa., placed the following advertisement in several of the local papers:

WANTED—Seven wives. In view of the fact that the seven men who recently advertised in the Pittsburg papers for a wife secured so many responses, we deem it advisable to duplicate the order. The undersigned would like to meet as many young ladies with a view to matrimony. What we desire in them cannot be expressed here in account of the exceeding opinion of the advertisers as to what constitutes a good wife, but we guarantee our morality and can each furnish a good home.

The advertisement was signed by W. A. Williams, J. W. McLain, David Rayen, John Valentine, D. C. Morrow, A. Hanke and James McLain. Three of these men are employed on the Pittsburg, McKeesport and Youghiogheny railroad, two of them work in the mines at Van Meter, the other two are speculators in coal. Of the seven, John McLain is the best supplied with this world's goods. He is worth about $15,000, and he is a widower. He is 45 years of age and is the oldest of the lot. The men were all said to be steady and sober.

The rather limited circulation of the newspapers in which they advertised made quick results impossible, but the news of this long felt want at Van Meter has gradually filtered through to the outside world, and a rich harvest of replies is now being reaped. The newspapers that published the advertisement are deluged with inquiries, some coming from as far west as St. Louis, two from Cincinnati, more than a dozen from Chicago, several from New York city and a few from the southern states.

Several of the men show signs of having landed the prize sought, new photographs having come to adorn their bachelor quarters, and a look of expectancy having settled on their faces. It is said that if the seven men are successful in securing life partners they will arrange to have the weddings take place at the same time and place, to be followed by a banquet at Van Meter's best hotel, to which no invitations will be issued, but the doors opened wide to all their friends who care to come.

LONG STANDING DEPOSIT.

Woman, After Eighty Years, Will Get $202 For $5.

Recently an advertisement appeared in a New York paper asking for the address of any heirs of the Hansom family who lived in Hudson, N. Y., in 1821. Rossman Hoested remembered that Hansom was the name of Mrs. Mary C. Little, who lives with her family at 378 Union street, Hudson.

Hoested took the matter, which was inserted by the Bank For Savings, New York, to Mrs. Little, who recalled that nearly 80 years ago a friend had placed $5 on deposit for her in that bank, and a little later in the same year another friend had deposited $2 more. The event Mrs. Little clearly remembered, and even the names of the two friends, Messrs. Carpenter and White. At that time she was but a small child, her name being Mary Gardner Hansom.

Steps were at once taken to procure the necessary identification papers, and the bank was communicated with through Edmund Holley, president of the Hudson City Savings Institution. He was notified that the $5 now amounted to $202.04 and would be forwarded upon the proper proofs. These have been mailed to New York, and Mrs. Little will receive this sum, which will come almost in the shape of a birthday present, as she will celebrate her eighty-fourth birthday the last day of March.

To Raise Sumatra Leaf.

An interesting experiment in tobacco raising will be tried this summer in Suffield, Conn. A farm of five acres of Sumatra will be covered with a cheese-cloth tent raised on poles nine feet high, and an effort will be made to put the Sumatra through the first important experiment ever tried in the state. Last year the government tried a similar experiment with one-third of an acre of ordinary Connecticut seed tobacco, and it was remarkable for its success. If the experiment this year succeeds, it is probable that more extensive treatment of the same kind will be tried next year.

Large Families.

Henrietta Dunn, colored, of Kent Island, Md., recently held a family reunion in honor of her two sisters, Eliza Brown of Baltimore and Margaret Weeks of Kent Island. Henrietta Dunn is the mother of 25 children—15 boys and 10 girls—all of whom are living. Eliza Brown is the mother of 11 girls, all of whom are living. Margaret Weeks is the mother of 13 boys and 2 girls, all of whom are living. The total children of these three women are 77. At the reunion Henrietta Dunn had 21 of her children present, Eliza Brown had 11 present and Margaret Weeks had 13 present.

STORIES OF ROOSEVELT

New Anecdotes Told of the Vice President.

HIS YOUTH AND EARLY MANHOOD

Had to Fight to Protect a New School Suit—His Denunciation of a Cattle Thieving Sheriff—Took a Colored Barlinde to His Own Home—His Love of Children.

When Theodore Roosevelt was a little boy, he and a playmate used to walk together to a private school. Their way took them past a public school. One day young Teddy appeared in a new sailor suit. This was too much for the public school boys. To them the suit was the distinguishing mark of a dude. The sneering crowd planted itself across the sidewalk. Teddy and his chum, seeing trouble ahead, came on with fists clinched, and the battle began. A few minutes later the "dude" and his companion went on their way somewhat less tidy than when they started, but leaving behind them a famed and lame bunch of surprised boys. For a week there were daily fights, with the same results. One morning, after an especially hard battle, young Roosevelt said to his friend, "Let's go around the block and come back to fight 'em again."

For a long time the ranches along the Little Missouri suffered a great deal from the depredations of cattle thieves. Finally the sheriff called the ranch owners in consultation. Among them was Theodore Roosevelt. The sheriff severely denounced the thieves, asking for the opinions of the ranchers, and Mr. Roosevelt boldly replied:

"There ought to be no great difficulty in carrying out your suggestions, Mr. Sheriff, but I have a strong impression that you will not be the one to carry them out, for I am convinced, and I think every other man in the room is, that you have more to do with the cattle stealing than any other man in the county."

The sheriff resigned his office the next day and left the country. And the cattle stealing stopped.

Prior to the time that Mr. Roosevelt was made president of the New York police board no provision had ever been made for policemen who risked their uniforms in rescuing persons from drowning. Mr. Roosevelt took the matter up before he had been in the office a week and ordered that every uniform thus imperiled for use should be replaced at the cost of the city. He went still further. Down on the river front was one old roundsman who had been in the service many years, and during that time had saved 20 persons from drowning. He was at once made a sergeant, and, as if to celebrate the promotion, he saved his thirtieth life the next week.

Governor Roosevelt, in speaking once of his experiences in the far west, made this confession: "You know I am not nearly so fond of 'broncho busting' and riding wild horses as some persons might have you think. It wasn't because I liked that kind of work that I did it. But I always took just what came, and if it happened to be the wildest animal in the bunch I got on and stuck on, too, for when I got on I made up my mind to stay, and I have yet to see the broncho that could make me give in."

The colored baritone of St. George's church in New York city, a Mr. Burleigh, went to Albany one day to sing at a private musicale. After it was over the baritone went to a nearby hotel, but was refused admittance because of his color. Four other hotels were unwilling to receive him. Coming back to the house where he had sung, he explained his predicament. Governor Roosevelt, who had been one of the guests, heard the conversation. "What's that?" he roared. "Here, Burleigh, you come with me. I'll see to it that you get a bed." He drove to his own home, gave the singer the best room in the house and saw to it before he went to bed that every Albany newspaper would announce the next morning that Mr. Burleigh had been a guest at the executive mansion.

When Theodore Roosevelt has closed the door of his home behind him, the soldier, the statesman, the reformer, the writer, are all shut out, and only the husband and the father enter. His devotion to his wife and children is ideal. To the latter he is not only a father, but also a big, overgrown brother. One of his chief delights is to get down on all fours in the nursery and play bear with the young ones. When the little bears tire, he sometimes sings old Dutch folk songs for them. Though his voice was never intended for singing, there are a certain quaintness and rough charm about these memories of Holland that greatly delight the children.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Texas Adopts an Official Flower.

The concurrent resolution which was passed by the state senate making the blue bonnet the official floral emblem of Texas was unanimously adopted by the house of representatives. It has gone into immediate effect. This flower was selected by the National Society of Colonial Dames of America for Texas' emblem, and the legislative enactment was secured through their efforts.

An Improvement on Hanging.

The Japanese government is considering a new method of capital punishment. The plan is to place the victim in an airtight chamber and then exhaust the air from the box by means of a pump.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE'S TITLE.

Well Known Literary Woman Again Changes Her Name.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has given many surprises to her friends, says the New York Journal, but the greatest surprise of all, since her announcement that she had obtained a divorce from Willie Wilde, the brother of Oscar, was given at a dinner in her honor recently in a well known New York hotel.

Just before the guests were getting ready to depart she quietly stated that she had decided to change her name again.

"Then it is true," exclaimed one of the guests, "You are to be married again?"

"You have not guessed right this time," said Mrs. Leslie. "My name is

MRS. FRANK LESLIE.

changed, but not by matrimony. Hereafter it is my wish to be known as La Baronne de Bazus."

Mrs. Leslie's friends were startled. They had never heard of even the suggestion of title name applied to her and eagerly sought for the explanation. Upon this point Mrs. Leslie was silent.

Bazus is a small town in France, near Toulouse, and is not known to have supported a barony. Mrs. Leslie's ancestors were French, and her friends believe that the title came to her by descent, and scout the idea that she assumed it by purchase, although they admit that titles are often sold. She is traveling under the name of La Baronne de Bazus, and it appears on the passenger list of the Maria Theresa.

STRANGE CASE.

Needles, Pins, Comb Teeth, Etc., In a Girl's Arm.

The medical fraternity of Elwood, Ind., are puzzled by a most extraordinary case, and they are unable to make satisfactory explanations of the remarkable phenomenon.

The 15-year-old daughter of John Turner called the local surgeons to have extracted from her arm needles, brass pins, comb teeth and a variety of similar small articles. Recently Miss Turner called at the office of Drs. Newcomer and Dick and complained of a severe soreness of her arm between the elbow and shoulder. The physicians investigated the patient's arm and deftly removed a long sewing needle. The pain was not eased, and Miss Turner returned for another operation. Two more needles were taken from her arm. She came back in the evening again, and six more were removed; a hairpin and the tooth of a comb were also extracted. The father of the young lady has since removed a brass pin, and appearances give indications of more articles beneath the surface of the skin which have not yet been removed.

The circumstances were so unusual that the physicians in attendance refused to make public the facts, but there is now no doubt regarding the examination and the results. The young lady and her parents cannot recall how or when she could have got the articles into her body. It is barely possible that she might have swallowed them when a small child. The question that arises from this theory is how the articles passed from the stomach to the arm and why they should all work out to the same place.

Novelty in Lawson Boat.

The Lawson cup racer Independence will be fitted with what is practically a pole mast. Neither the telescoping idea of the Herreshoff models of previous years for the topmast with the doublings will be seen in the Independence. Instead the heel of the topmast will run into the hollow mainmast about four feet and be permanently held there. It is quite evident that no great harm can come of a topmast being on end for the entire race, and what is lost in weight aloft is cut down some in windage, due to the area of the spar of the topmast in the make of the doublings, to say nothing of getting rid of masthead bands and iron work, as well as all the housing gear.

Model Town in Florida.

A syndicate of which General Russell A. Alger is the head will build a model town after the plan of Pullman, Ills., ten miles west of Plomaton, near the Georgia-Florida line. An immense sawmill, the largest in the south, is to be erected by this syndicate. Several hundred men are now employed clearing away the timber. The town will have, in addition to the residences, churches, schoolhouses, an opera house and all modern city conveniences, such as paving, lights, water, etc. The conditions for residence there, it is understood, will be similar to those at Pullman.

Inoculation Against Malaria.

Dr. Kuhn, a military surgeon in German Southwest Africa, has inoculated a large number of Europeans there against malaria. Inoculations are still being made, and the white population of the colony evidently believes in the virtue of these preventive measures. Dr. Kuhn has invited Dr. Ball, a former assistant at Professor von Bergmann's hospital in Berlin, to help him.

HIS STOMACH REMOVED

Afterward Replaced and Patient Is Doing Well.

ONE OF THE RAREST OPERATIONS.

Successfully Performed Upon Lewis J. McKenna of New York—A Tumor and Other Cancerous Growths Found in His Stomach—Could Assimilate No Food.

Lewis J. McKenna, a clerk in the actuarial department of the New York Life Insurance company, is in St. Luke's hospital recovering from an operation, one of the rarest known to modern science, performed on him on Feb. 25 by a number of eminent surgeons.

The operation, says the New York Times, is known as gastro enterostomy and, stripped of technicalities, consists of removing the patient's stomach, cutting away the pyloris and several malignant growths in its vicinity and restoring the stomach to its former place in Mr. McKenna's internal economy, where it is expected it will be found in condition to perform its normal functions.

Mr. McKenna, who is a brother of the Rev. Father McKenna of Brooklyn, complained some months ago of severe pains in his stomach. He was troubled with insomnia and had been heavily dosed with narcotics to induce sleep. Altogether his symptoms suggested severe indigestion, and he was sent to Liberty, Pa., for a rest and recuperation. He continued to get worse and was brought back for examination.

A tube inserted through the esophagus into the stomach showed a total disappearance of all acids and a destruction of the pepsin, while all the ferments of the stomach were wanting, making digestion impossible. Food taken into the stomach was taken away 17 hours later, and there was no evidence of absorption or assimilation, the food being in practically the same condition as when taken into the stomach. This condition called for an examination of the abdominal wall, and the diagnostic finger of the physician, trained for the purpose, disclosed a tumor as big as a hen's egg, a soft, malignant growth, following the usual growth of its kind, and a systematic degeneration of the pancreas.

The patient was thereupon placed in St. Luke's and prepared for the operation, the most perfect and approved systems of antiseptics being used. A vertical incision about five inches long was made in the abdomen and through the growth, the exposed pyloris showing a tumor outside of the stomach. An incision was then made in the stomach, and inside was found a cancerous growth the size of a large orange, with numerous surrounding nodules.

The point where the incision was made—at the pyloris—is the exit of the stomach into the intestines, the other opening being the entrance through the esophagus. The stomach was then cut away from the intestines and the organ lifted completely out of its place and laid on a cushion of antiseptic cloths placed on the patient's chest. Then the doctors, acting quickly but surely, cut away the tumor and cut off the pyloris, the other malignant growths being also thoroughly cut away. The stomach was then put back in its accustomed place, having been joined to the intestines with silk sutures.

But little blood was apparent throughout the whole operation, which lasted 1 hour and 15 minutes. The patient rallied at once, and it was seen that the operation was a complete success.

One part of the operation recalls a somewhat similar one that was performed some years ago on Colonel Michael C. Murphy, now commissioner of police of New York. A tube was inserted in Mr. McKenna's abdomen leading into the intestines, and through this he will be fed for some time, the stomach being given complete rest. This tube is closed with what is known to surgery as a "Murphy button," so called from having been invented to suit Mr. Murphy's case at that time. In Mr. Murphy's case, however, the trouble lay in an obstruction in the esophagus, so that no food could be taken into the stomach through the mouth, but had to be introduced into the stomach through the tube, which, when not in use, is closed with the button named for him.

The operation of gastro enterostomy, or removal of the pyloris, was first suggested by Billroth in 1877. Gussenbauer and V. Winiwarter, eminent German surgeons, made experiments along these lines with the lower animals, and in 1879 Pean removed the pyloris from a woman, who lived five days after the operation. In 1880 Pydygier repeated the operation, and his patient died in a few hours. In 1880 Billroth performed the first successful operation on a woman of 43 years. The recovery was uninterrupted, and the patient died four months later of cancerous peritonitis. Since that time there have been a few other successful operations, the success being largely due to improved antiseptic methods.

Cards and Volunteers.

The demand for playing cards has slumped decidedly in the last two years says the St. Louis Republic. So say the stationers and druggists. And they blame the volunteer army's disbandment for this. The regular doesn't play cards very much. He has too many other duties. Few have any conception of the size of this falling off. When it is stated that one revenue district, Chicago, reported a drop of 500,000 packs in three months, some idea of it can be gained.

GREEK MIRACLE WORKER.

His Powers Seem to Approach Those Possessed by the First Apostles.

In the March number of The Woman's Home Companion Edward Page Gaston, in an interesting article, gives for the first time a full account of the life and of the wonderful powers as a worker of miracles possessed by Father John, the local saint in the eyes of the Greek church. In writing of him Mr. Gaston says in part:

"His face is a benediction in itself, and now and again there is an expression almost divine, while love streams from out the kindest and gentlest of blue eyes, which hold a gleam of good humor. It is a face such as Christ might have worn, as they say in Russia, and one instinctively feels the holy spell of this manifested nature, the possessor of which may be frankly acknowledged as the first among living mystics, wielding his mighty influence over more than a hundred million people.

"It is of course as a worker of miracles that this Christian father enjoys in the popular mind the widest fame, of which America has heard vague reports from time to time. Here, accordingly, is a seer and a true healer. There is no pushing and no theatrical effect. Before they are asked he often answers questions. He knows when the earthly end to a life is at hand, and then he comforts and soothes the dying without attempting a cure. Those to whom he speaks of recovery are almost sure to get well, but when he is silent they die, often in his arms, in peace. By our cold calculation of the west we shall not ascribe to Father John virtues and power which he has not, but, as the London Times says, 'this wonderful man seems to approach in these days to the first apostles, * * * and the spiritual and bodily cures effected by his earnest consolation and prayerful aid are attested on all sides by many sorts and conditions of men. To those who believe in Father John, and their name is legion, the age of miracles is not past.'"

IMPERIAL OPAL FOR EDWARD

United Australia's Offering to Its Crown a Famous Jewel.

It seems probable that to the list of famous jewels of the world will be added an "imperial opal." This magnificent gem is 2720 carats in weight, two inches long and two inches thick. It now lies in a London bank, where it was deposited in 1893 by its owner, a prominent resident of Brisbane, who told the late premier of Queensland that he intended to present it to the queen in the name of the commonwealth when the first parliament of united Australia assembled.

The gem has been seen by very few persons, as the owner was anxious to keep the secret until as the first Australian gem it should be placed in the crown regalia. Queen Victoria was partial to opals. The acceptance of the gem now rests with the king.

Opals of great value must be of the most exceptional kind. The emperor of Austria has magnificent opals for which it is stated, he has refused $250,000.

A $75,000 Log Cabin.

What will be the most costly log cabin in in Maine if not in the whole world is now being erected on Warren's island, which lies just outside of the mouth of Kilkey's harbor of the town of Islesborough on the Maine coast. The cabin will cost when completed in round figures $75,000. It was begun by the late W. H. Forwell of Philadelphia and is being completed by his son, Nathan P. Forwell, to whom the property was willed with the express request that the house be finished according to the plans decided upon by Mr. Forwell, Sr. The cabin is 100 by 105 feet on the ground, is made of unpeeled spruce logs cut upon the island and is built after the style of the old time houses of Virginia by an expert log cabin builder, Fred Heald, from the Old Dominion.

Notice of Appointment of Receiver.

The undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Receiver for the partnership of Elmer O. Boger, J. W. Boger and A. A. Boger, of Marion, Marion county, Ohio. All persons indebted to said partnership will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims according to law within six months duly authenticated, to the undersigned, for allowance.

Dated this 5th day of March, A. D. 1901.

L. H. GURLEY, Receiver,
Marion, Ohio.

mr16-6t

Notice of Appointment of Receiver.

The undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Receiver for the partnership of Elmer O. Boger, J. W. Boger and A. A. Boger, of Marion, Marion county, Ohio. All persons indebted to said partnership will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims according to law within six months duly authenticated, to the undersigned, for allowance.

Dated this 5th day of March, A. D. 1901.

L. H. GURLEY, Receiver,
Marion, Ohio.

mr16-6t

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Noah Webster Smith, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Noah Webster Smith, late of Marion county, deceased.

Dated this 25th day of February, A. D., 1901.

DAVID SMITH.
Marion, Ohio.

fe25-6t

Legal Notice.

Edward Naylor, whose place of residence is unknown, is hereby notified that on February 15, 1901, May Naylor filed her petition in the court of Common Pleas of Marion county, Ohio, against him praying that she be divorced from said Edward Naylor on the grounds of extreme cruelty and gross neglect of his marital duty, and that said cause will be for hearing on or after April 8, 1901.

Marion, O., February 15, 1901.

MAY NAYLOR.
By Louis E. Myers, her attorney. 3t6

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

THE School Examiners of Marion county, Ohio, will meet for the examination of teachers at Central school building Saturday

March 16,
April 13,
June 1

Examinations will commence at 9 a. m. and no applications will be received after 10 a. m. All examinations will be written and positively no private examinations will be granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged on admission to the examination, and each applicant will furnish an envelope, stamped and addressed to him or herself, in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. Applicants will be graded on a scale of 100. No certificate will be given when the grade in any branch falls below 60. An average of 75 with a minimum of 65 secures a certificate for one year; 85 with a minimum of 75 secures a certificate for two years, 90 with a minimum of 85 secures a certificate for three years.

No written examinations,

April 20,
May 18.

Success in the school room will also be taken into consideration in determining the class of certificate.

W. P. JOHNSON,
W. P. MOLINE,
F. A. KENNEDY,
Examiners.

Great Temperance Campaign.

Plans have been adopted by the permanent temperance committee of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church for a national campaign of education on the temperance question. Cash prizes aggregating $500 will be offered for literature bearing on the question that will appeal to the voters of the country and to children. Literature for competition for cash awards must be in the shape of essays of not less than 500 nor more than 1,000 words in length and must appeal directly to the voter and to adult readers.

Millionaires' Fortunes.

The richest man in the United States at the latter end of the eighteenth century was George Washington, who was worth pretty nearly a million dollars. Probably the richest man today is John D. Rockefeller, whose wealth is reckoned at $300,000,000. Mr. Carnegie is supposed to be worth $200,000,000, while W. K. Vanderbilt and William Waldorf Astor probably come next with over $100,000,000 apiece. These great millionaires cannot estimate their own riches within a margin of millions.

We Sell Lace Curtains

PRIZE PROBLEM.

Rice & Ward, the WALL PAPER PEOPLE, offer 3 prizes for first three correct replies. Here's the problem:

An acre of land contains 160 square rods; 40 acres contain 6400 square rods. To build a five-board fence around each tract of land requires material, as follows: For the one acre tract, 641 posts, set 8½ ft. apart, and 1610 boards, 16½ ft. long; around the 40 acre tract, 640 posts, set 8½ ft. apart, and 1600 boards, 16½ feet long. The material used in the two fences is exactly alike. The fence must be AROUND the land, and 10 boards and 4 posts less used around the 40 acre lot than is used on the one acre lot. Answer: Give exact description of each tract of land.

All answers must bear the name of the one competing, and must be received by us on or before 3 o'clock p. m., Saturday, March 23, at our store, 208 South Main St.

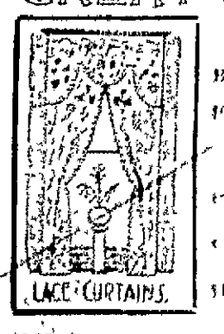
RICE & WARD.

WE SELL WALL MOULDINGS.

WE FRAME PICTURES. WE SELL WINDOW SHADES.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GREAT SPECIAL SALE LACE CURTAINS.



Broken lots in curtains priced low to move quickly.

900 Brussels Net Curtains, 3½ yards long, per pair ... **$3.75**

Nottingham Curtains, Regular Length and Width.

One Nottingham Curtains ... **$2.50**

One Nottingham Curtains ... **$1.98**

One Nottingham Curtains ... **98c**

$1.25 ... 89cts $1.10 ... 79cts
75cts ... 59cts 75cts ... 59cts
89cts ... 75cts

Our new stock lace curtains just arrived, everything that is new for spring showing, pair... **$10** TO **49c**

Odds and ends 50c window shades, best springs, extra cloth to close at ... **25c**

ORIGINATORS OF LOW PRICES

The Fair

THE CASH STORE. SATISFACTORY STORE

OPEN NIGHTS UNTIL 9:30

The New Wall Paper Stocks

are here and ready for your inspection. In Wall Paper selling we have the advantage of

Price Over Competitors

because we sell the Pittsburgh Anti-Trust Papers. In designs they have no equals. We invite you to spend five or ten minutes at this store, when contemplating wall paper purchase.

THE MARION BAZAR,

OPP. POST OFFICE — W. J. GRIFFITH, Prop.

GIVEN A HOT CHASE

Two Thugs Try To Hold Up William Hochsetter on Vine Street Wednesday Night.

BUT HE ESCAPES THEIR CLUTCHES

Explains the Situation to Officer Masterson and an Attempt Is Made to Apprehend the Rascals but It Is Fruitless—Police Court Notes and News.

William Hochsetter nineteen years old and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hochsetter had quite an experience with a couple of thugs on Vine street while on his way home about 8 o'clock Wednesday evening.

The fellow stepped the young man and demanded that he throw up his hands. Instead of doing so young Hochsetter struck out with his right fist and landed on the fellow's face, knocking him down. The fellow then got up and started after young Hochsetter who ran down the street and around the corner. The fellow then gave up the chase and returned to his companion who was standing in the middle of the street.

Young Hochsetter ran to the police station and reported the matter to Officer Masterson and the officer started out in search of the two men but failed to find them.

Young Hochsetter says that he could identify one of the men if he should see him again.

HANGED BY MOB.

Shellman, Ga., March 14.—Sherman Hall, a negro, was hanged to limb of a tree late tonight by a mob and his body riddled with bullets. He was charged with murdering C. J. Lang, prominent citizen. Hall is still living, from the fact that a noose was placed around his neck and he was strangled to death, but was cut down within the power of the company's servant.

I can recommend the Union Central to any one who want good safe life insurance and I think a young man especially, can do nothing better than get as much insurance as he can carry just as soon as he can earn enough money to pay the first premium. It teaches a person economy and is a business habit in the way of paying his obligations and it is paid for a little at a time and when it comes all in a bulk.

I had been in policy in the above two about $1 100 00 and have there received my money all back and between $ 00 00 and $700 00 in addition I had had eighteen years of good insurance and no taxes on it nor. Wishing you and our local the best of success I remain

Respectfully Yours
Joseph Slauter

FOUND GUILTY

Of Bank Robbery Is James Donivan at City of Wooster.

James Donivan who was tried last at Wooster on the charge of being implicated in the hand robbery at Bellaire some time since was found guilty. Jommie Sulli an also of this city who was also implicated in the robbery will not be tried until the next term of court.

The best of all pills are Beecham's.

VERY NICE THING

Is a Matured Endowment Policy in the Union Central Life Company.

Bellaire, Ohio, March 12, 1901.

E. E. Heffelfinger, Manager Union Central Life Insurance Co., Springfield, Ohio.

Dear Sir:—Eight years ago I took policy of $2,000 in your company on the payment plan for ten years and I have this day received a check for $2,000 through your local agent, Mr. Smith of Marion, for which I wish to thank you, as I have by no means considered for a moment that I was entitled to it, nor within the power of the company to grant it.

I can recommend the Union Central to any one who want good safe life insurance and I think a young man especially, can do nothing better than get as much insurance as he can carry just as soon as he can earn enough money to pay the first premium. It teaches a person economy and is a business habit in the way of paying his obligations and it is paid for a little at a time and when it comes all in a bulk.

I had been in policy in the above two about $1 100 00 and have there received my money all back and between $ 00 00 and $700 00 in addition I had had eighteen years of good insurance and no taxes on it nor. Wishing you and our local the best of success I remain

Respectfully Yours
Joseph Slauter

IN COMMON PLEAS

Katherine Britsch Secures a Verdict Against John Zachman, as Administrator.

FOR OVER SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS

She Sues for Six Hundred Dollars for Caring for the Late Rosina Britsch and Gets It and Interest—The Case Will Be Carried Up—Common Pleas Court Notes.

The jury was out about three hours Wednesday afternoon in the matter of Katherine Britsch against John Zachman administrator before returning a verdict for the plaintiff for $627.20 the full amount asked for including the interest. The plaintiff was suing for $600 for having cared for her mother Rosina Britsch during life.

In the afternoon the administrator John Zachman made a motion to have the defendant John Britsch furnish additional security in the probate court. The motion was allowed and $200 additional was secured.

The American Piano Company Wednesday filed in common pleas court a petition against Henry Ackerman alleging that February 5 1900 a piano was sold and delivered to the defendant a certain piano for which he was to give his note for $132. The note was not given and the amount is still unpaid for which judgment is asked.

An order of sale has been issued in the matter of Albert Rebet and others executors against the Marion County Agricultural society. The grounds will be sold as soon as they can be advertised.

In the partition matter of Everett R. Messenger against Norman Messenger and others John Kennedy Wilson Imbody and P. G. Harvey were appointed commissioner Wednesday by Judge Tobias.

Time for the defendant to plead was extended to March 21 in the matter of M. L. Martin against John C. Priestley.

The defendants being in default for answer and demurrer, a judgment was rendered against them for $167.75 and the cost Thursday morning by Judge Tobias in the matter of J. A. Spencer against E. J. Hawkins, and others.

The county commissioners by Crissinger & Guthery attorneys have filed in common pleas court an answer to the plaintiff's petition in the matter of Andrew J. Jones, and others against the trustees of Bowling Green township and other. They make a general denial of the allegation contained in the petition and set forth that the land in dispute does belong to the Knapp road and not to the plaintiffs. The road in question was laid out several years ago and no fences put up and the defendants encroached on the road. They now claim the road as forfeited takes their land. It is asked that the injunction granted in the matter be dissolved.

John Huffman, by Crissinger & Guthery his attorneys has filed in common pleas court a reply to the defendant's answer in the matter of the John Huffman against the Mutual Insurance Company of Richland Township. It alleges that the plaintiff was not required to sign the constitution of the company and that the defendant company accepted his premiums all times thereby signifying that his insurance in it was good.

MARION BOY

Leaves Saturday for Service in the Philippine Islands.

Wooster J. Shutt of Guard street received a letter Wednesday evening from one of the brave boys of company D Fourth O. N. G. The letter reads as follows:

Presidio, Calif., March 9, 1901.

Friend Wooster: I arrived at the Presidio California the 7th of February and will remain here until the 15th of this month. Then we will sail on the transport Meade for Manilla Philippine Islands. I belong to the First battalion of the Twenty-Eighth infantry company A. We are having a good time. We got our pay on the 6th of this month. There are thirty-one prisoners in the guard house, waiting to be taken to the military prison on the island in the bay. They will serve two years. How is company D getting along. Are the boys coming to Frisco to see the Ohio launched. I was on the transport Meade and the battleship Texas. I tell you they are beauties. Well Wooster, I will ring off for this time hoping to hear from you soon. I close with love to yourself and old Marion. Yours,

Richard M. Miller.

PROSPECT DEMOCRATS

Place in Nomination Their City Ticket Wednesday Night.

Prospect March 14.—The Democratic primaries at Prospect were held Wednesday evening and the following municipal ticket was placed in nomination for the spring election:

F. E. Howison, marshal; E. A. Finefrock, S. H. Swaney, E. H. Wottring, H. O. Toms, members of the city council; Dr. M. M. Dix, J. F. Wottring, members of the board of education; B. F. Thomas, C. S. Dix, R. W. Herbster, John Merchant, and Harvey Stiffler were elected members of the central committee.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL

Passes Resolutions on the Death of Miss Carrie Bieber.

The following resolutions have been passed by the Presbyterian Sunday-school:

Whereas, We, the officers and teachers of the Presbyterian Sunday-school desire to express our sympathy with the family and friends and record our testimony to the many virtues and christian character and express our sorrow at the loss of our fellow worker, Carrie Bieber.

Resolved, That in her we have at once lost an active and useful member and one whose genial disposition always made her a welcome.

Resolved, That we express our sorrow at her death that she left us in that part of life's journey where the roses of the morning blend with the light of the noon, and the attachments of the past and hopes of the future all mourn at her grave.

We tender to her family our heart felt sympathy and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to them and to the papers.

Mrs. D. L. Sellars,
Miss Elizabeth P. Davis,
Mrs. W. F. Barnes.

MARION GIRL

Is Soon To Wed a Gentleman of State of Colorado.

Friends in this city and Cheyenne, Wyoming are tendering congratulations upon the announcement of the engagement of Miss Susie Love Moore of Cheyenne formerly of this city to Mr. George Louis Haines of Elizabeth, Colorado.

Miss Moore one of Marion's fairest daughters has been a teacher in the public schools of Cheyenne for several years. The groom is a prosperous merchant of Elizabeth.

The marriage will take place soon after Easter and a charming home now in preparation at Elizabeth will be their future abiding place.

Miss Moore is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Moore of Pearl street.

GASOLINE LAMPS

Are Once More Finding a Sale in This City.

The sale and use of gasoline lamps in the city which had a serious setback recently by the construction placed on an old law aimed against gasoline for lighting purposes has been resumed since the decision of the attorney general of the state that the law is out of date and does not apply to the modern appliances for lighting with a mixture of air and gasoline. Several merchants who had purchased such lamps for use in their stores but were prevented from installing them have begun using the gasoline lamps and dealers are selling the same without fear of prosecution.

David Evans has returned from Poughkeepsie, New York where he has been attending a business school. He has completed the course there.

FOR SALE—Or will exchange for a goodwork team some fine Shropshire ewes. Size on address Geo. H. Uhler east Church street. 31-11-wk-c

The Warner & Edwards Store.

Novelties in Ladies' Furnishings

Direct from New York.

Belts in endless variety. Persian, gilt, velvet, patent leather with chenille ornaments.

Neck-wear Extreme novelties for the neck, chenille cords with spikes, satin bands with gilt, lace collars, ribbon ties.

Buckles, Chatelaines

PURSES, HAIR ORNAMENTS, FANCY HAT PINS.

The Black Goods Excitement

keeps up. The prices and the immense line of fine blacks bring the best trade here. Until closing time Saturday night the special prices last.

Warner & Edwards.

A MARION BOY

Is Chosen for a Responsible Position in Town of Bluffton.

Frank M. Pove of this city has been employed as chief electrician and engineer by the electric light trustees of the town of Bluffton, Ohio.

MEET ME AT UHLER'S

TIME TO BUY THE EASTER GOWN NOW!

Three weeks more and Easter will be here. Everyone wants something new, and the time to buy is now, when assortments are complete, when everything is bright and new. If you come to this store next week, you will find every department brimful of unmatchable money-saving opportunities. You will look long and in vain elsewhere for any such values as we will offer.

A Great Saving

On Notions, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, Laces, Velvet Ribbons, Etc.

200 DOZEN NEW HANDKERCHIEFS half price and less.

10c For 25c Ladies' Handkerchiefs, embroidered Swiss and Linen hanks in new designs. 50 patterns, we bought all a wholesaler had and these prices are a result.

22½c For 75c and 50c Ladies' Handkerchiefs, fine Linen hanks trimmed with linlace, also showing the newest embroidered effects, 50 beautiful new patterns.

Velvet Ribbons—Big Savings.

Velvet Ribbons will be used extensively this spring for trimming etc., and these prices are timely.

Black and colored Velvet Ribbons No. 7½ 5c for bolt of 10 yards.

Black Satin Back Velvet Ribbons No. 1 10 per bolt.

We have every width of Velvet Ribbons from No. 1 to 40, all at low prices.

New Spring Laces.

We never had such a line of new Laces in the store at one time before. Newest and best patterns in all the most desirable effects in All-overs and Insertions. Bring your lace wants here, you'll find what you want and the prices will impress you.

Dress Goods and Silks.

A saving of one-fourth and more on many lines of new goods next week.

Silks, the most here to choose from.

50c Yard for new Taffeta Silks showing cluster of cords with lace stripes between—a high grade silk at a low price. It's the wonder of silk selling. Most all colors.

75c Yard for $1.00 and $1.25 new Silks. Printed Foulards in the newest colors and designs. Satin Surah or China grounds, 20 pieces. Applique Taffeta one of the prettiest of new Waist fabrics. The new greens, blues cadet, gray with Applique lace stripes in contrasting shades a $1.25 value next week 75c yd.

Black Taffeta Silks.

50c Yard buys a good All-Silk Black Taffeta.

68c Buys a Black Taffeta that has the width, finish and value of the $1.00 kind.

$1.25 Buys a superior Black Taffeta one that has the proper weight and finish a full yard wide.

$1.00, $1.25 up to $1.75 buys high grade guaranteed Taffetas—all special values.

Black Dress Goods.

50c Yard for 75c All-Wool Black Fancy Dress Goods in Soliels and Mohairs with that rich glossy finish.

75c For $1.00 Black Cheviot, All Wool and 50 inches wide—next week only.

89c For $1.25 Black Cheviot 52 inches wide high grade imported make.

75c For $1.00 forty five inch Black Mohairs the silky kind.

Ready-Made Dept.

Suits, Skirts, Jackets, Silk Waists, a Tempting Array of Matchless Offerings Next Week.

Separate Skirts.

$3.50 For new flare flounced grey Cheviot Skirts trimmed with one row stitched Taffeta bands.

$3.98 For Skirts that are worth $5.00, all wool, black or grey Cheviots trimmed with three rows stitched Satin and Taffeta.

$5.00 Special Skirt values, black Taffeta Silk or all wool Cheviots and homespuns, latest shapes and styles.

Cloth Skirts in endless variety $7.50 to $12.50. A travelling man's sample line of high grade Taffeta Silk Skirts all at wholesale prices, $3.75 to $23.50.

Suits—1-3 Saved.

75 Simple Suits bought from a high-grade manufacturer, go on sale next week at a saving of one-third off of regular retail prices. Captivating styles exclusive ideas man-tailored the prices range from $7.50 to $27.50. One hundred other new Suits of every description $5.00 to $25.00.

Silk Waists that are Wonders

$5.00 For new Flannel Taffeta Silk Waists with latest tucking, trimmed with buttons, all shades and guaranteed to wear.

$5.00 For Allover tucked and hemstitched Silk Waists in black and colors.

$5.98 For new Peau de Soie Silk Waists elaborately tucked and trimmed, black and colors.

Spring Carpets, Lace Curtains, Window Shades and Draperies.

SPRING LINES COMPLETE. This is the same Carpet Dept. that makes the lowest prices on all known makes. Spring line bigger and better than ever. All grades of Carpets, from the Granite at 25c yd. (other people get 40c) to the Savonery at $1.50 yd. We sell the best Wool Ingrains, Lowells, Hartfords and others at a saving of from 5c to 20c yd. We make and lay Carpets anywhere in Marion county. If you need any WINDOW SHADES, get our prices. No figures so low but what we can beat, and no job so large but what we can take care of.

D. A. Frank & Company.

The Uhler & Phillips Store.

SALE OF BLACK DRESS GOODS.

A Big Sale of Black Dress Goods has commenced with some very handsome reductions on staple and desirable materials.

PRICES FOR THE COMING WEEK ONLY.

Satin Soliel in the $1.00 quality at ... **75c**

Plain Black Wool Poplin at ... **37½c**

44-Inch Wide Satin Finished Prunellas in the $1.25 quality at ... **$1.00**

48-Inch Wide Satin Finished All-Wool French Peau D Soie, the first season for the fabric, regular price $1.75, tomorrow ... **$1.35**

$2.00 Quality of Imported Poplins reduced to ... **$1.69**

54-Inch Wide Cheviot in spring quality, all shrunk and sponged, spot proof, reduced to ... **75c**

These prices will only prevail for a short time.

Uhler & Phillips.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AN ENGLISH WOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS.

Published by arrangement with Doubleday, Page & Co., New York, the authorized publishers of these Letters in America.

LETTER XLVIII.

Dearest—If anybody has been "calling me names" that are not mine, they do me a due injury, and you did well to parse the text of their abuse. I agree with no authority, however immortal, which inquires "What's in a name?" expecting the answer to be a snap of the fingers. I answer with a snap of temper that the blood, boots and bones of my ancestors are in mine. Do you suppose I could have been the same woman had such a name as Amelia or Bella or Cinderella been clinging leech-like to my consciousness through all the years of my training? Why, there are names I can think of which would have made me break down into side ringlets had I been forced to wear them audibly.

The effect is not so absolute when it is a second name that can be tucked away if unpresentable, but even then it is a misfortune. There is C., now, who won't marry, I believe, chiefly because of the fustian "Annie" with which she was saddled at the baptismal font by an afterthought. She regards it as a taint in her constitution which orders her to a lonely life lest worse might follow. And apply the consideration more publicly: Do you imagine the Prince of Wales will be the same sort of king if when he comes to the throne he calls himself King Albert Edward in florid continental fashion instead of Edward the Seventh, with a right hope that an Edward the Eighth may follow after him to make a neck and neck race of it with the Henrys? I don't know anything that would do more to knit up the English constitution, but whenever I pass the Albert memorial I tremble lest filial piety will not allow the thing to be done.

Now, of all this I had an instance in the village the day before yesterday. At the cottage by the postoffice as I went by a bird opened his bill and sang a note, and down, down, down, down he went over a golden scale, pitched afresh and dropped down another, and then up, up, up, over the range of both. Then he flung back his shabby head and laughed: "In all my father's realm there are no such bells as these!" It was the laughing jackass. "Who gave you your name?" "My godfathers and my godmothers in my baptism." Well, he will have that to answer for, however safely for the rest he may have eschewed the world, the flesh and the devil. Poor bird, to be set to sing to us under such a burden, of which, unconscious failure, he knows nothing.

Here I have remembered for you a bit of a poem that took hold of me some while ago and touched on the same unkindness, only here the flower is conscious of the wrong done to it and looks forward to a day of juster judgment:

What have I done? Man came
(There's nothing that sticks like dirt),
Looked at me with eyes of blame
And called me "Squinancy Wort!"
What have I done? I linger
(I cannot say that I live)
In the happy lands of my birth,
Passersby point with the finger;
Let me the light of the sun
Is darkened. Oh, what would I give
To creep away and hide my shame in the earth!
What have I done?
Yet there is hope. I have seen
Many changes since I began,
The webfooted beasts have been
(Dear beasts) and gone, being part of some wider plan,
Perhaps in his infinite mercy God will remove this man!

Now I am on sentiment and unjust judgments, here is another instance where evidently in life I did not love well enough a character nobler than this capering and accommodating boy Benjy, who toadies to all my moods. Calling at the lower farm, I missed him whom I used to nickname "Manger" because his dog jaws always refused to smile on me. His old mistress gave me a pathetic account of his last days. It was the muzzling order that broke his poor old heart. He took it as an accusation on a point where, though of a melancholy disposition, his reputation had been spotless. He never lifted his head nor smiled again. And not all his mistress' love could explain to him that he was not in fault. She wept as she told it me.

"Goodby, dearest, and for this letter so full of such little worth call me what names you like, and I will go to Jemima, Keziah and Kerenhappuch for the patience in which they must have taken after their father when he so trained them. I suppose for a discipline.

My beloved, let my heart come where it wants to be. Twilight has been on me today, I don't know why, and I have not written it off as I hoped to do. All yours and nothing left.

LETTER XLIX.

Dearest—I suppose your mother's continued absence and her unexplanation of her further stay must be taken for unyielding disapproval and tells us what to expect of February. It is not a cordial form of "truce," but since it lets me see just twice as much of you as I should otherwise I will not complain so long as it does not make you unhappy. You write to her often and kindly, do you not?

Well, if this last letter of hers frees you sufficiently, it is quite settled at this end that you are to be with us for Christmas. Read into that the warmest corners of a heart already fully occupied. I do not think of it too much till I am assured it is to be.

Did you go over to Pembury for the day? Your letter does not say anything, but your letters have a wonderful way with them of leaving out things of outside importance. I shall hear from the rattle of returning fire engines some day that Hatterling has been burned down, and you will arrive cool the next day and say, "Oh, yes, it is so."

I am sure you have been right to secure this pledge of independence to yourself, but it hurts me to think what a deadly offense it may be both to her tenderness for you and her pride and stern love of power. To realize suddenly that Hatterling does not mean to *you so much as the power to be* your own master and happy in your own way, which is altogether opposite to her way, will be so much of a blow that at first you will be able to do nothing to soften it.

"February till dike" is likely to be true to its name, this coming one, in all that concerns us and our fortunes. Meanwhile if at Pembury you brought things any nearer settlement and are not coming so soon as tomorrow let me know, for some things of "outside importance" do affect me unfavorably while in suspense. I have not your serene determination to abide the workings of Kismet when once all that can be done is done.

The sun sets now, when it does so visibly, just where Pembury is. I take it as an omen. In your diary tomorrow you may write down in the business column that you have had a business letter from me or as near to one as I can go, chiefly for that it requires an answer on this matter of "outside importance," which otherwise you will altogether leave out. But you will do better still to come. My whole heart goes out to fetch you, my dearest dear, ever your own.

LETTER L.

Beloved—No, not Browning, but Tennyson, was in my thoughts at our last ride together, and I found myself shy, as I have been for a long time wishing to say things I could not. What has never entered your head to ask becomes difficult when I wish to get it spoken. So I bring Tennyson to tell you what I mean:

Doesn't thou hear my heart's beat as they canters
away?
Propriety, propriety, propriety—that's what I hears
you say!

The tune of this kept me silent all the while we galloped, this and Pembury, a name that glows to me now like the New Jerusalem.

And do you understand, beloved, or must I say more? My freedom has made its nest under my uncle's roof, but I am a quite independent person in other ways besides character.

Well, Pembury, was settled on your own initiative, and I looked on proud and glad. Now I have my own little word to add, merely a tail that wags and makes merry over a thing decided and done. *Do you forgive me for* this and for the greater offense of being quite shy at having to write it?

My aunt thanks you for the game. For my part, I cannot own that it will taste sweeter to me for being your own shooting. And, please, whatever else you do big and grand and dangerous, respect my superstitions and don't shoot any larks this winter. In the spring I would like to think that here or there an extra lark bubbles over because I and my whims find occasional favor in your sight. When I ask great favors you always grant them, and so, Ahasuerus, grant this little one to your beautifully loving.

Give me the credit of being conscious of it, beloved. Postscripts I never do write. I am glad you noticed it. If I find anything left out, I start another letter. This is that other letter. It goes into the same envelope merely for company and signs itself yours in all state.

LETTER LI.

Dearest—It was so nice and comedy to see the mother-aunt this morning importantly opening a letter from you all to herself with the pleasure quite unmixed by any inclosure for me or any other letter in the house to me so far as she was aware. I listened to you with new ears, discovering that you write quite beautifully in the style which I never get from you. Don't, because I admire you in your more formal form, alter in your style to me. I prefer you much, for my own part, formless and feel nearer to your heart in an unfinished sentence than in one that is perfectly balanced. Still I want you to know that your formal warmest her dear old heart and makes her not think now that she has let me see too much of you. She was just beginning to worry herself jealously into that belief the last two days, and Arthur's talking to you helped to the same end. Very well. I seem to understand everybody's oddities now, having made a complete study of yours.

Best beloved, I have your little letter lying close and feel dumb when I try to answer. You with your few words make me feel a small thing with all my unpennèd rabble about me. Only you do know so very well that I love you better than I can ever write. This is my first letter of the new year: will our letter writing go on all this year, or will it, as we dearly dream, die a divine death somewhere before autumn?

In any case, I am, dearest, your most happy and loving.

LETTER LII.

My Dearest—Arthur and the friend went off together yesterday. I am glad the latter staid just long enough after you left for me to have leisure to find him out human. Here is the whole story: He came and unbosomed to me three days ago, and he said nothing about not telling, so I tell you. As water goes from a duck's back, so go all things worth hearing from me to you.

Arthur had said to him, "Come down for a week," and he had answered, "Can't, because of clothes;" explaining that beyond evening dress he had only those he stood in. "Well," said Arthur, "stand in them, then: you look all right." "The question is," said his friend, "can I sit down?" However, he came, and was appalled to find that a man unpacked his trunk and would in all probability be carrying away his clothes each night to brush them. He, conscious of interiors, a lining hanging in rags and even a patching somewhere, had not the heart to let his one and only day jacket go down to the servants' hall to be sniffed over, and so every evening when he dressed for dinner he hid his jacket laboriously under the permanent layers of a linen wardrobe which stood in his room.

I had all this in the frankest manner from him in the hour when he became human, and my fancy fired at the vision. Graves with a fierce eye set on duty prodding hither and thither in search after the missing unit and each night the search becoming more strenuous and the mystery more baffling than ever. It had a funny likeness to the Jack Raikes episode in "Evan Harrington" and pleased me more than crops up in real life.

Well, I demanded these and then to be shown the subject of so much romance and adventure and had the satisfaction of mending it, he sitting by in his shirt sleeves the while and watching delighted and without craven apologies.

I believe it is not his own set he is ashamed of, but only the moneyed, lazy smiling servant class who have no understanding for honorable poverty, and to be misunderstood pricks him in the thinnest of thin places.

He told me also that he brought only three white ties to last him for seven days and that Graves placed them out in order of freshness and cleanliness night after night—first three new ones consecutively, then three once worn. After that, on the seventh day, Graves resigned all further responsibility and laid out all three of them for him to choose from. On the last three days of his stay he did me the honor to leave his coat out, declaring that my mendings had made it presentable before an emperor. Out of this dates the whole of his character, and I understand what I did not why Arthur and he got on together.

Now the house is empty, and your comings will be—I *cannot say* more welcome, but there will be more room for them to be after my own heart.

Heaven be over us both. Faithfully your most loving.

LETTER LIII.

Beloved—I wish you could have been with me to look out into this garden last night when the spirit moved me there. I had started for bed, but became sensitive of something outside not normal. Whether my ear missed the usual echoes and so guessed a muffled world I do not know. To open the door was like sliding into a wedding cake. Then where was I to put my foot into that new laid carpet of ankle deepness? I hobbled out in a pair of my uncle's. I suppose it is because I know every tree and shrub in its true form that snow seems to pile itself nowhere as it does here. It becomes a garden of entombments. Now and then some heap would shuffle feebly under its shroud, but resurrection was not to be. The Lawson cypress held out great boxing glove hands for me to shake and set free, and the silence was wonderful. I paddled about till I froze. This morning I can see my big hoof marks all over the place, and Benjy has been scampering about in them as if he found some flavor of me there. The trees are already beginning to shake themselves loose, and the spell is over, but it had a wonderful hold while it lasted. I take a breath back into last night and feel myself again full of romance without words that I cannot explain. If you had been there even, I think I could have forgotten I had you by me, the place was so weighed down with its sense of solitude. It struck 11 while I was outside, and in that, too, I could hear a muffle as if snow choked all the belfry lattices and lay even on the outer edge of the bell itself. Across the park there are dead boughs crackling down under the weight of snow, and it would be very like you to tramp over just because the roads will be so impossible.

I heard yesterday a thing which made me just a little more free and easy in mind, though I had nothing sensibly on my conscience. Such a good youth who two years ago believed I was his only possible future happiness is now quite happy with a totally different sort of person. I had a little letter from him, shy and stately, announcing the event. I thought it such a friendly act, for some have never the grace to unsay their grievances, however much actually blessed as a consequence of them.

With that off my mind I can come to you swearing that there have been no accidents on anybody's line of life through a mistake in signals or a flying in the face of them where I have had any responsibility. As for you, and as you know well by now, my signals were ready and waiting before you sought for them. "Oh, whistle, and I'll come to you!" was their give away attitude.

I am going down to play snowballs with Benjy. Goodby. If you come, you will find this letter on the hall table, and me you will probably hear barking behind the rhododendrons. So much your most loving.

LETTER LIV.

Beloved—We have been having a great day of tidyings out, rummaging through years and years of accumulations—things quite useless, but which I have not liked to throw away. My soul has been getting such dusty answers to all sorts of doubtful inquiries as to where on earth this, that and the other lay hidden. And there were other things, the memory of which had lain quite dead or slept, till under the light of day they sprouted back into life like corn from the grave of an Egyptian mummy.

Very deep in one box I found a stealthy little collection of secret playthings which it used to be my fond belief that nobody knew of but myself. It may have been Anna's grasp less, when four years of seniority gave her double my age, or Arthur's genial disinfect for destructiveness, which drove me into such deep concealment of my dearest idols. But whether for these or more mystic reasons, I know I had dolls which I nursed only in the strictest privacy and lavished my fiercest love upon. It was because of them that I bore the reproach of being but a lukewarm mother of dolls and careless of their toilets, the truth being that my motherly passion expended itself in secret on certain outcasts of society whom others despised or had forgotten. They, on their limp and dissolute bodies, wore all the finery I could find to pile on them, and our shady transaction done on their behalf I remember now without pangs.

There was one creature of state whom an inconsiderate relative had presented to Anna and myself in equal shares. Of course Anna's became more and more Bonlike. I had very little love for the lane of contention myself, but the sense of injustice rankled in me. So one day at an unfolding Anna discovered that certain undergarments were gone altogether away. She sat aghast, questioned me and when I refused to disgorge screamed down vengeance from the authorities. I was mortally certain I had taken no more than my just share, and resolution sat on my lips under all threats. For a punishment the whole ownership of the big doll was made over to Anna. I was no worse off and was very contented with my obstinacy. Today I found the beautifully wrought bodice, which I had carried beyond reach of even the supreme court of appeal, clothing with ridiculous looseness a rag doll whose head tattered on its stem like an overripe plum and whose legs had no department at all, and am rending it of in charitable surrender to Anna to be given, bag and rag, to whichever one of the children she likes to select.

Also I found—would you care to have a lock of hair taken from the head of a child then 2 years old, which, bright golden, does not match what I have on now in the least? I can just remember her, but she is much of a stranger to both of us. Why I value it is that the name and date on the envelope inclosing it are in my mother's handwriting, and I suppose she loved very much the curly treasure she then put away. Some of the other things, quite funny, I will show you the next time you come over. How I wish that vanished mite had mixed some of her play hours with yours—you only six miles away all the time; had one but known—now grown very old and loving, always your own.

LETTER LV.

Beloved—I am getting quite out of letter writing, and it is your doing, not mine. No sooner do I get a line from you than you rush over in person and take the answer to it out of my mouth! I have had six from you in the last week and believe I have only exchanged one. All the rest have been nipped in the bud by your arrivals. My pen turns up a cross nose whenever it hears you coming now and declares life so dull as not to be worth living. Poor dinky little Othello! It shall have its occupation again today and say just what it likes.

It likes you while you keep away, so that's said! When I make it write "come," it kicks and tries to say "don't," for it is an industrious minion, loves to have work to do and never complains of overhours. It is a spoiled mental fact that I keep all its used up brethren in an inclosure together and throw none of them away. If once they have ridden over paper to you, I turn them to grass in their old age. I let this out because I think it is time you had another laugh at me.

Laugh, dearest, and tell me that you have done so if you want to make me a little more happy than I have been this last day or two. There has been too much thinking in the heads of both of us. Be empty headed for once when you write next. Whether you write little or much I am sure always of your full heart, but I cannot trust your brain to the same pressure. It is such a Martha to headaches and careful about so many things, and you don't bring it here to be soothed as often as you should—not at its most needy moments, I mean.

Have you made the announcement or does it not go till today? I am sorry, since the move comes from her, that we have not to wait now till February. You will feel better when the storm is up than when it is only looming. This is the headachy period.

Well. Say "well" with me, dearest. It is going to be well. Waiting has not suited us—not any of us, I think. Your mother is one in a thousand—I say that and mean it—worth conquering, as all good things are. I would not wish great fortune to come by too primrosy a way. "Canst thou draw out Leviathan with a hook?" Even so for size is the share of the world which we lay claim to, and for that we must be sailors of the deep. Always, beloved, your truest and most loving.

LETTER LVI.

My Own, Own Love—You have given me a spring day before the buds begin, the weather I have been longing for. I had been quite sad at heart these cold wet days, really down—a treasonable sadness with you still anywhere in the world (though where in the world have you been?). Spring seemed such a long way off over the bend of it, with you unable to come, and it seems now another letter of yours has got lost. (Write it again, dearest—all that was in it, with any blots that happened to come. There was a dear smudge in today's, with the whirlpool mark of your thumb quite clear on it—delicious to rest my face against and feel you there.)

And so back to my spring weather. All in a moment you gave me a whole week of the weather I had longed after, for you say the sun has been shining on you, and I would rather have it there than here if it refuses to be in two places at once. Also my letters have pleased you. When they do, I feel such a proud mother to them. Here they fly quick out of the nest, but I think sometimes they must come to you broken winged, with so much meant and all so badly put.

How can we ever, with our poor handful of senses, contrive to express ourselves perfectly? Perhaps—I don't know—dearest, I love you. I kiss you a hundred times in the minute. If everything in the world were dark round us, could not kisses tell us quite well all that we wish to know of each other—me that you were true and brave and so beautiful that a woman must be afraid looking at you, and you that I was just my very self, loving and—no, just loving; I have no room for anything more? You have swallowed up all my moral qualities. I have none left. I am a beggar, where it is so sweet to beg. Give me back crumbs of myself. I am so hungry I cannot show it only by kissing you a hundred times.

Dear share of the world, what a wonderful large helping of it you are to me! I alter Portia's complaint and swear that "my little body is bursting with this great world." And now it is written, and I look at it, it seems a trifle and I feel sorry all its used up brethren in an inclosure together and throw none of them away. If once they have ridden over paper to you, I turn them to grass in their old age. I let this out because I think it is time you had another laugh at me.

Laugh, dearest, and tell me that you have done so if you want to make me a little more happy than I have been this last day or two. There has been too much thinking in the heads of both of us. Be empty headed for once when you write next. Whether you write little or much I am sure always of your full heart, but I cannot trust your brain to the same pressure. It is such a Martha to headaches and careful about so many things, and you don't bring it here to be soothed as often as you should—not at its most needy moments, I mean.

Have you made the announcement or does it not go till today? I am sorry, since the move comes from her, that we have not to wait now till February. You will feel better when the storm is up than when it is only looming. This is the headachy period.

Well. Say "well" with me, dearest. It is going to be well. Waiting has not suited us—not any of us, I think. Your mother is one in a thousand—I say that and mean it—worth conquering, as all good things are. I would not wish great fortune to come by too primrosy a way. "Canst thou draw out Leviathan with a hook?" Even so for size is the share of the world which we lay claim to, and for that we must be sailors of the deep. Always, beloved, your truest and most loving.

LETTER LVII.

Come to me! I will not understand a word you have written till you come. Who has been using your hand to strike me like this, and why do you lend it? Oh, if it is she you do not own her that duty! Never write such things. Speak! Have you ever found me not listen to you or hard to convince? Dearest, dearest, take what I mean; I cannot write over this gulf. Come to me. I will believe anything you can say, but I can believe nothing of this written. I must see you and hear what it is you mean. Dear heart, I am blind till I set eyes on you again. Believe, I have nothing, nothing in me but love for you. Except for that I am empty. Believe me and give me time. I will not be unworthy of the joy of holding you. I am nothing if not yours. Tell this to whoever is deceiving you.

Oh, my dearest, why did you stay away from me to write so? Come and put an end to a thing which means nothing to either of us. You love me. How can it have a meaning?

Can you not hear my heart crying? I love nobody but you; do not know what love is without you. How can I be more yours than I am? Tell me, and I will be.

Here are kisses. Do not believe yourself till you have seen me. Oh, the pain of having to write, of not having your arms round me in my misery! I kiss your dear blind eyes with all my heart. My love's most loved and loving.

LETTER LVIII.

No, no; I cannot read it! What have I done that you will not come to me? They are mad here, telling me to be calm, that I am not to go to you. I, too, am out of my mind—except that I love you. I know nothing except that. Beloved, only on my lips will I take my dismissal from yours. Not God himself can claim you from me till you have done me that justice. Kiss me once more, and then, if you can, say we must part. You cannot. All come here where my heart is, and you cannot!

Have I never told you enough how I love you? Dearest, I have no words for all my love. I have no pride in me. Does not this alone tell you? You are sending me away, and I cry to you to spare me. Can I love you more than that? What will you have of me that I have not given? Oh, you, the sun in my dear heavens, if I lose you what is left of me? Could you break me to pieces even a woman you did not love? And me you do love—you do. Between all this denial of me and all the silence of words that you have put your name to I see clearly that you are still my lover. Your writing breaks with trying not to say it. You say again and again that there is no fault in me. I swear to you, dearest, there is none unless it be loving you, and how can you mean that? For what are you and I made for unless for each other? With all our differences, people tell me we are alike. We were shaped for each other from our very birth. Have we not proved it in a hundred ways of happiness which have lifted us up to the blue of a heaven higher than any birds ever sang? And now you say (taking on you the blame for the very lifeblood in us both) that the fault is yours and that your fault is to have allowed me to love you and yourself to love me.

Who has suddenly turned our love into a crime? Beloved, is it a sin that here on earth I have been seeing God through you? Go away from me, and he is gone also. Ah, sweetheart, let me see you before all my world turns into a wilderness! Let me know better why if my senses are to be emptied of you. My heart can never let you go. Do you wish that it should?

Beloved, I will be patient, believe me, to any words you can say, but I cannot be patient away from you. If I have seemed to reproach you, do not think that now. For you are to give me a greater joy than I ever had before when you take me in your arms again after a week that has spelled dreadful separation. And I shall bless you for it—for this present pain even—because the joy will be so much greater.

Only come. I do not live till you have kissed me again. Oh, my beloved, how cruel love may seem if we do not trust it enough! My trust in you has come back in a great rush of warmth, like a spring day after frost. I almost laugh as I let this go. It brings you—perhaps before I wake. I shall be so tired tonight. Call under my window, make me hear in my sleep. I will wake up to you, and it shall be all over before the rest of the world wakes. There is no dream so deep that I shall not hear you out of the midst of it. Come and be my morning glory, tomorrow without fail. I will rewrite nothing that I have written—let it go! Rescue me out of deep waters again, because I have thought so much of you! I have come through clouds and thick darkness. I press your name to my lips a thousand times. As sure as sunrise I say to myself that you will come, the sun in my

TWO NOTED FOREIGNERS WHO ARE ON THEIR WAY TO AMERICA.

On the steamer Majestic, due in New York about next Thursday morning, are two distinguished foreigners who are coming to pay us a visit. One is Signor Marconi, who expects to conduct wireless telegraphy experiments on some of Uncle Sam's warships. The other is the Rev. F. B. Meyer, known as "the Moody of England." He is a celebrated evangelist and will hold revivals in Atlanta, Louisville, Richmond, Cincinnati, Chattanooga, Omaha and Allegheny.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

true to me rising than you to me.

Love will go flying after this till I sleep. God bless you—and me also. It is all one, and the same wish. Your most true, loving and dear faithful one.

LETTER LIX.

I have to own that I know your will now, at last. Without seeing you I am convinced. You have a strong power in you to have done that! You have told me the word I am to say to you. It is your bidding, so I say it—goodby. But it is a word whose meaning I cannot share.

Yet I have something to tell you which, could not have dreamed if it had not somehow been true, which has made it possible for me to believe with unfaltering love you speak it that I am to be banished out of your heart. May the doing of it cost you far less pain than I am fearing it.

You did not come, though I promised myself certainly that you would. Instead came your last brief note which this is to obey. Still I watched for you to come, believing it still and trusting to silence on my part to bring you more certainly than any more words could do. And at last either you came to me or I came to you, a bitter last meeting. Perhaps your mind, too, holds what happened. If so, I have got truly at what your will is. I must accept it as true since I am not to see you again. I cannot tell you whether I thought it or dreamed it, but it seems still quite real and has turned all my past life into a mockery.

When I came, I was behind you. Then you turned, and I could see your face. You, too, were in pain. In that we seemed one. But when I touched you and would have kissed you you shuddered at me and drew back your head. I tell you this as I would tell you anything unbelievable that I had heard told of you behind your back. You see I am obeying you at last.

For all the love which you gave me when it seemed worthy of it I thank you a thousand times. Could you ever return to the same mind I should be yours once more as I still am, never ceasing on my side to be your lover and servant till death and—if there be anything more—after as well.

Goodby, dearest. I kiss your heart with writing for the last time, and your eyes, that will see nothing more from me after this. Goodby.

[Note.—All the letters which follow were found lying loosely together. They only went to their destination after the writer's death.]

LETTER LX.

Today, dearest, a letter from you reached me—a fallen star which had lost its way. It lies dead in my bosom. It was the letter that, lost itself in the post, while I was traveling. It comes now, with half a dozen postmarks, and signs of long waiting in one place. In it, you say: "We have been engaged now for two whole months. I never dreamed that two moons could contain so much happiness." Nor I, dearest! We have now been separated for three, and till now I had not dreamed that time could so creep, to such infinitely small purpose, as it has in carrying me from the moment when I last saw you.

You were so dear to me, beloved; that you ever are! Time changes nothing in you as you seemed to me then. Oh, I am sick to touch your hands, all my thoughts run to your service; they seem to hear you call only to find locked doors.

If you could see me now, I think you would open the door for a little while.

If they came and told me, "You are to see him just for five minutes and then part again," what should I be wanting most to say to you? Nothing—only "speak, speak!" I would have you fill my heart with your voice the whole time; five minutes more of you to fold my life round. It would matter very little what you said, barring the one thing that remains never to be said.

Oh, could all this silence teach me the one thing I am longing to know—why am I unworthy of you? If I cannot be your wife, why cannot I see you still—serve you if possible? I would be grateful.

You meant to be generous, and wishing not to wound me you said that "there was no fault" in me. I realize now, that you would not have said that to the woman you still loved. And now I am never to know what part in me is hateful to you. I must live with it because you would not tell me the truth.

Every day tells me I am different from the thing I wish to be—your love, the woman you approve.

I love you, I love you! Can I get no nearer to you ever for all this straining? If I love you so much, I must be moving toward what you would have me be. In your happiest days my heart had its growing pains—growing to be as you wished it.

Dear, even the wisest make mistakes, and the tenderest may be hard without knowing. I do not think I am unworthy of you if you knew all.

Writing to you now seems weakness, yet it seemed peace to come in here and cry to you. And when I go about I have still strength left and try to be cheerful. Nobody knows; I think nobody knows. No one in the house is made downcast because of me. How dear they are and how little I can thank them! Except to you, dearest, I have not shown myself selfish.

I love you too much, too much. I cannot write it.

LETTER LXI.

You are very ill, they tell me. Beloved, it is such kindness in them to have regard for the wish they disapprove and to let me know. Knowledge is the one thing needful whose lack has deprived me of my happiness. The express image of sorrow is not so terrible as the foreboding doubt of it. Not because you are ill, but because I know something definitely about you, I am happier today, a little nearer to a semblance of service to you in my helplessness. How much I wish you well, even though that might again carry you out of my knowledge! And, though death might bring you nearer than life now makes possible, I pray to you, dearest, not to die. It is not right that you should die yet, with a mistake in your heart which a little more life might clear away.

Praying for your dear eyes to remain open, I realize suddenly how much hope still remains in me, where I thought none was left. Even your illness I take as a good omen, and the thought of you, weak as a child and somewhat like one in your present state with no depth for deep thinking, come to my heart to be cherished endlessly. There you lie, beloved, brought home to my imagination as never since the day we parted. And the thought comes to me the reverse of my helpless longing—that it is as little children that men get brought help to kingdom of heaven. Let that be the ending and outcome of your sickness, my own beloved. I hold my breath with hope that I shall have word of you when your hand has strength again to write, for I know that in sleepless nights and in pain you will be unable not to think of me.

Ah, my own one beloved, whom I have loved so openly and so secretly, if you were as I think some other men are I could believe that I had given you so much of my love that you had tired of me because I had made no favor of it, but had let you see that I was your faithful subject and servant till death, so that after 20 years you, chancing upon an empty day in your life, might come back and find me still yours as *tomorrow*, if you came, you would.

My pride died when I saw love looking out of your eyes at me, and it has not come back to me now that I see you no more. I have no wish that it should. In all ways possible I would wish to be as I was when you loved me and seek to change nothing except as you bid me.

LETTER LXII.

So I have seen you, beloved, again after fearing that I never should. A day's absence from home has given me this great fortune.

The pain of it was less than it might have been, since our looks did not meet. To have seen your eyes shut out their recognition of me would have hurt me too much. I must have cried out against such a judgment. But you passed by the window without knowing, your face not raised. So little changed, yet you have been ill, Arthur tells me everything. He knows I must have any word of you that goes begging.

Oh, I hope you are altogether better, happier! An illness helps some people. The worst of their sorrow goes with the health that breaks down under it, and they come out purged into a clearer air and are made whole for a fresh trial of life.

I hear that you are going quite away, and my eyes bless this chance to have embraced you once again. Your face is the kindest I have ever seen. Even your silence while I looked at you seemed a grace instead of a cruelty. What kindness, I said to myself, even if it be mistaken kindness, must have sealed those dear lips not to tell me of my unworth!

Oh, if I could see once into the truth of it all! No one but myself knows how good you are. How can I, then, be so unworthy of you? Did you think I would not surrender to anything you dared, that you secured us so completely, not even allowing us to meet, and giving me no way to come back to you, though I might come to be ill that you wished? Ah, dear face, how hungry you have made me! The more that I think you are not yet so happy as I could wish, as I could make you—I say it foolishly yet if you would trust me, I am sure.

Oh, how tired loving you makes me! Physically I grow weary with the need to have you in my arms. And I dream—I dream always the shadows of former kindness that never grow warm enough to clasp me before I wake. Yours, dearest, waking or sleeping.

LETTER LXIII.

Do you remember, beloved, when you came on your birthday, you said I was to give you another birthday present of your own choosing, and I promised? And it was that we were to do for the whole day what I wished. You were not to be asked to choose.

You said then that it was the first time I had ever let you have your own way, which was to see me by myself independently of you, as if such a self existed.

You will never see what I write now, and I did not do them any of the things I most wished, for first I wished to kneel down and kiss your hands and feet, and you would not have liked that. Even now that you love me no more, you would not like me to do such a thing. A woman can never do as she likes when she loves—there is no such thing until he shows it to her or she divines it. I loved you, I loved you: that was all I could do, and all I wanted to do.

You have kept my letters? Do you read them over, I wonder, and do they tell you differently about me, now that you see me with new eyes? Ah, me, you dare not look at them. They tell too much truth! How can love letters ever cease to be the winged things they were when they first came? I fancy mine sick to death for want of your heart to rest on but never less loving.

If you would read them again, you would come back to me. Those little notes of happiness would be too strong for you. And so you lay them in a cruel grave of lavender—"lavender for forgetfulness" might be another song for Ophelia to sing.

I am weak with writing to you. I have written too long. This is twice today.

I do not write to make myself more miserable—only to fill up my time.

When I go about somethin; dearest I can do it. To ride or row I shrink to the old people or sit down at meals with them is very easy, but I cannot make employment for myself. That requires too much effort of invention and will, and I have only will for one thing in life—to get through it and no invention to the purpose. Oh, beloved, in the grave I shall be forever with a lock of your hair in my hand. I wonder if beyond there one sees anything? My eyes ache today from the pain and the point where I missed you.

LETTER LXIV.

Dearest—It is dreadful to own that I was glad at first to know that you and your mother were no longer together, glad of something that must mean pain to you. I am not sure. When you were ill, I did a wrong thing. I took her something came to me which I returned. I would do much to undo that act now, but the loss dated it forever. With it were a few kind words. I could not bear to accept praise from her. All went back to her. Oh, poor thing, poor thing! If I ever had an enemy, I thought it was she. I do not think so now. Those who seem cold seldom are. I hope you were with her at the last. She loved you beyond any word that was in her nature to utter, and the young are hard on the old without knowing it. We were two people, she and I, whose love clashed jealously over the same object, and we both failed. She is the first to get rest.

LETTER LXV.

My Dear—I dream of you now every night, and you are always kind, always just as I knew you, the same without a shadow of change.

I cannot picture you anyhow else, though my life is full of the silence you have made. My heart seems to have stopped on the last beat the sight of your head waiting gave it.

I dare not bid you come back now. Sorrow has made me a stranger to myself. I could not look at you and say, "I am your star." I could not believe it if I said it. Two women have inhabited me, and the one here now is not the one you knew and loved. Their one likeness is that they both have loved the same man, the one certain that her love was returned and the other certain of nothing. What a world of difference lies in that!

I have to realize now that I have become the greatest possible failure in life, a woman who has lost her share of the world. I try to shape myself to it.

It is deadly when a woman's sex, what was once her glory, reveals itself to her as an all consuming loss. I realized myself fully only when I was with you, and now I can't undo it. You gone, I lean against a shadow and feel myself forever falling, drifting to no end, a Francesca without a Paolo. Well, it must be some comfort that I do not drag you with me. I never believed myself a "strong" woman. Your lightest wish shaped me to its liking. Now you have molded me with your own hands and superscript me and have cast me away.

Are not the die and the coin that come from it only two sides of the same form? There is not a hair's breadth anywhere between their surfaces where they lie, the one including the other, yet part them, and the light strikes on them how differently. That is a mere condition of light. Join them in darkness where the light cannot strike, and they are the same the two faces of a single form. So you and I, dear, when we are dead, shall come together again, I trust. Or are we to come back to each other detached and warped out of our true conjunction? I think not, for if you have changed, it could in no change, I shall be melted again by your touch and flow to meet all the change that is in you since my true self is to be you.

Oh you my beloved, do you wake happy, either with or without thought of me? I cannot understand, but I trust that it may be so. If I could have a reason why I have so passed out of your life, I could endure it better. What was in me that you did not wish? What was in you that I must not wish for evermore? If the root of this separation was in you, if in God's will it was ordered that we were to love and without loving less afterward be parted, I could acquiesce so willingly. But it is this knowing nothing that overwhelms me. I smite my eyes for sight and can't see. I reach out my hands for the sunlight and am given great handfuls of darkness. I said to you the sun had dropped out of my heavens. My dear, my dear, is this darkness in/cast you? Am I in the mold with my face to yours, receiving the close impression of a misery in which we are one? Are you, dearest, hungering and thirsting for me as I now for you?

I wonder what to the starving and drought stricken the taste of death can be like! Do all the rivers of the world run together, to the lips then, and all its fruits strike suddenly to the taste when the long deprivation ceases to be a want? Or is it simply a ceasing of hunger and thirst, an antidote to it all? I may know soon. How very strange if at the last I forget to think of you!

LETTER LXVI.

Dearest Every day I am giving myself a little more pain than I need—for the sake of you. I am giving myself your letters to read again day by day as I received them. Only one a day, so that I have still something left to look forward to tomorrow, and, oh, dearest, what unanswerable things they have now become, those letters which I used to answer so easily!

All your tenderness then seems to be cruelty now, only seems, dearest, for I still say, I do say, that it is not so. I know it is not so. I, who know nothing else, know that. So I look every day at one of those monstrous contradictions and press it to my heart till it becomes reconciled with the pain that is there all day.

Indeed you love me. That I now know. Words which I took so much for granted then have a strange force now that I look back at them. An old love, but I, and only I, enough then, realize it now when you no longer do.

And the commentary on all this is that one letter of yours, which I say over and over to myself sometimes when I cannot pray: "There is no fault in you. The fault is elsewhere. I can no longer love you: I do." All that was between us must be at an end. For your good and mine the only right thing is to say *coolly* without meeting. I know you will not forget me, but you will forgive me, even because of the great pain I am to you. You are too most generous woman I have known. If it would comfort you to blame me for this, I would beg you to do it. But I know you better and ask you to believe that it is my deep misfortune rather than my fault that I can be no longer your lover or, God knows, I was once, I dare not say how short a time ago. To me you remain what I always found you—the best and most true hearted woman a man could pray to meet.

This, dearest, I say and say and write down most lest you have forgotten it. For your writing of it and all the rest of you that I have gone with me to the grave. How superstitious we are of our bodies after death! I, as if I believed that I should ever rise or open my ears to any sound again! I do not, yet it comforts me to make sure that certain things shall go with me to dissolution.

Truly, dearest, I believe grief is a great deadener and that no one quite wishes not to exist. I have no belief in future existence, yet I wish it so much—to exist again outside all this failure of my life. For at present I have done you no good at all, only evil.

And I hope now and then that writing this to you I am not writing altogether in vain. If I can see sufficiently at the last to say, Send him these, it will be almost like living again. For surely you will love me again when you see how much I have suffered—and suffered because I would not let thought of you go.

Could you dream, beloved, reading this, that there is bright sunlight streaming over my paper as I write?

LETTER LXVII

Do you forgive me for coming into your life, beloved? I do not know in what way I can have hurt you, but I know that I have. Perhaps without knowing it we exchange rules for the wounds we have given and received? Dearest, I trust those I send reach you. I send them, wishing till I grow sick.

I have brought in a wild rose to lay here in love's cenotaph, among all my thoughts of you. It comes from a graveyard full of "little deaths." I remember once sending you a flower from the same place when love was still fortunate with us. I must have been reckless in my happiness to do that!

Beloved, if I could speak or write out all my thoughts till I had emptied myself of them, I feel that I should rest. But there is no emptying the brain by thinking. Things thought come to be thought again over and over, and more and fresh come in their train. Children and grandchildren, generations of them spring from the old stock. I have many thoughts now, born of my love for you, that never came when we were together—grandchildren of our days of courtship. Some of them are set down here, but others escape and will never see your face!

It [illegible] word, it has the sound, but no hope of a future life!, still if you should ever come back to me and want, as you would want, to know something of the time in between I could put these letters that I keep into your hands and trust them to say for me that no day have I been truly—that is to say, willingly—out of your heart. When Richard Feverel comes back to his wife, do you remember how she takes him to see their child which till then he had never seen, and its likeness to him as it lies asleep? Dearest have I not been as true to you in all that I leave here written?

If, when I come to my finish, I get any truer glimpse of your mind and am sure of what you would wish, I will leave word that these shall be sent to you. If not, I must suppose knowledge is still delayed, not that it will not reach you.

Sometimes I try still not to wish to die. For my poor body's sake I wish well to have its last chance of coming to pass. It is the unhappy unfulfilled city of life I think, which robbed of its share of things set ghosts to walk—mists which rise out of a ground that has not worked out its fruitfulness to take the shape of old desires. If I leave a ghost, it will take your shape, not mine, dearest, for it will be "as trees walking" that the "lovers of trees" will come back to earth. Browning did not know that. Some one else, not Browning, has worded it for us: A lover of trees far away sends his soul back to the country that has lost him, and there 'tis traveler, marveling why, halts on the bridge to hearken how soft the poplars sigh," not knowing that it is the lover himself who sighs in the trees all night. That is how the ghosts of real love come back into the world. The ghosts of love and the ghosts of hatred must be quite different. These bring fear, and these none. Come to me, dearest, in the blackest night, and I will not be afraid.

How strange that when one has suffered most it is the poets those who are supposed to sing who best express things for us! Yet singing is the thing I feel least like. If ever a heart once woke up to feel itself full of mine, it was mine. Now you have drawn all the song out of [illegible] and I go to the poets to read epitaphs. I think it is their cruelty that appeals to me—they can sing of grief! O Lord, hearts!

Good night! At your feet, at your feet, is there any room for me tonight, beloved?

LETTER LXVIII.

Dearest—The thought keeps troubling me how to give myself to you most if you should ever come back for me when I am no longer here. These poor letters are all that I can leave. Will they tell you enough of my heart?

Oh, late that wish and wish that you like, and it is there already! My heart, dearest, only moves in the wish to be what you desire.

Yet I am conscious that I cannot give unless you shall choose to take, and though I write myself down each day your willing slave I cry my wares in a market where there is no bidder to hear me.

Dearest, though my whole life is yours, it is little you know of it. My wish would be to have every year of my life blessed by your consciousness of it. Barely a year of me is all that you have truly to remember, though I think five summers at least came to flower and withered in that one.

I wish you knew my whole life. I cannot tell it. It was too full of infinitely small things. Yet what I can remember I would like to tell now, so that some day perhaps, perhaps, my childhood here and there be warmed long after its death by your [illegible] coming to it and discovering in it more than you knew before.

How I long, dearest, that what I write may look up some day and meet your eye! Beloved, then, however faded the ink may have grown, I think the spirit of my love will remain fresh in it. I kiss you on the lips with every word. The thought of "goodby" is never to enter here. It is a reckoned forever and ever, "love, love," and "meet again!" the words we put into the thrush's song on a day, you will remember, when all the world for us was a garden.

Dearest, what can I tell you of older days—little things they must be—I will, and I know that if you ever come to value them at all their littleness will make them doubly welcome, just as to know that you were once called a "callous young hound" by people whom you plagued when a boy was to me a darling discovery. All at once I caught my childhood's imaginary comrade to my young spirit's heart and kissed him, brow and eyes.

Good night, good night! Tomorrow I will find you some earliest memory. The dew of Hermon be on it when you come to it if ever!

Oh, beloved, could you see into my heart now or I into yours there would grow to nothing for us, and my childhood would stay unwritten.

From far and near I gather my recollections of you for the kiss I cannot give. Good night, dearest.

LETTER LXIX.

Beloved—I remember my second birthday. I am quite sure of it, because my third I remember so infinitely well. Then I was taken in to see Arthur lying in baby bridal array of lace fringes and gauze and received in my arms held up for me by Nannan the awful weight and imperial importance of his small body.

I think from the first I was told of him as my "brother"—cousin I have never been able to think him. But all this belongs to my third. On my second I remember being on a floor of roses, and they told me if I would go across to a cupboard and pull it open there would be something there waiting for me. And it was on all fours that I went all eagerness across great patches of rose petals till I had battled my way through a door left ajar and found in a cardboard box of bright dust and flowers two little wax babes in the wool lying.

I think they gave me my first sense of color, except perhaps the rose one, but which came earlier, and they remain for quite a long time the most beautiful thing I knew. It is strange that I cannot remember what became of them, for I am sure I neither broke nor lost them. Perhaps it was done for me. Arthur came afterward, the tomb of many of my only joys and the maker of so many new ones. He dearest, is the one, the only one, who has seen the tears that belong truly to you, and he blesses me with such wonderful patience when I speak your name, allowing that perhaps I know better than he. And after the wax babies I had him for my third birthday.

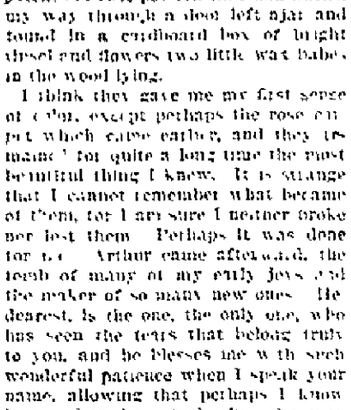
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Much the Same.

Mrs. Haysead—Did you go to hear the howling dervishes while you were in the city?

Mr. Haysead—No, but I went to consult Mirandi's, and she's got twins.—New York Weekly.

Not a Sport Himself.



Mrs. Newlywed—You may take a couple of nice douchnuts, if you wish.

Tramp—I claims—Thanks, ma'am. I don't play sports myself, but I know a couple of sport's pants who do, and I'll send 'em around.—Chicago News.

THE HORRORS IN CHINA.

War Correspondent Describes Atrocities Committed by Allies.

SAYS MORE TROUBLE IS CERTAIN.

George Lynch Predicts Another Uprising Against All Foreigners. Punishments Meted Out to Princes and Generals May All Be Avoided. The "Punitive Expeditions" Described.

Mr. George Lynch the London correspondent of the Chicago Record, has arrived home from Peking, has given to the New York World the latest facts from the seat of the present trouble in China. He says that Russia, France and Germany have treated the Chinese atrociously and that these powers are responsible for the present difficulty. He believes that the conflict between China and the powers will be renewed. He says:

The latest dispatches from Peking tell of an imperial edict ordering the punishment by execution, suicide or banishment of eight nobles and one general in addition to the officials of lesser importance. This is said to be exactly what the ministers demanded, but they will probably accept it.

Prince Tuan and Duke Lan, it appears, are to be disgraced and exiled. Prince Chwang, Yung Nien and Chen Shu Chiao are to be ordered to commit suicide, Hsu Cheng Yu, Yu Hsien and Ki Hsin are to be beheaded. It is there is a private understanding that General Tung Fu Hsiang's life will be taken as soon as possible.

Prince Tuan and Duke Lan to be disgraced means about as much to them as a scolding to a mischievous schoolboy. There will be nothing but a brief removal to some other province. As for the princes to be beheaded, there is many a slip between the Chinese sword and the head. Probably we shall receive reports of the beheading in due season but the probabilities are that three low caste Chinese substitutes will have been executed. Such things happen regularly.

The three princes ordered to commit suicide may possibly do so. We are sure to receive reports that they have taken their own lives. The form followed in these cases is full of ceremony and grace. If a nobleman must die, he considers it a great honor to receive from the emperor a silken cord which a court messenger puts in his hands. The silken cord itself is a command to the recipient to use it to strangle himself with. The prince receives it, goes to a large room, in which is served for state occasions. Thither he calls his family and all his dependents to witness his exit. He makes a brief speech, gives them fatherly advice, tells them that the emperor has ordered him to die and then puts the silken noose about his neck, strangles himself. Etiquette forbids that anyone should hinder him. But as this ceremonial robbing of queues far within the walls of the condemned prince's palace those familiar with the Chinese form of severity may be permitted if they doubt the reports we shall soon hear of the suicide of Prince Chwang, Yung Nien and Chao Shu Chiao.

General Tung Fu Hsiang's case is the furthest off. It is as if Mr. Kruger should say to Lord Salisbury, "It is understood that you shall seize Dr. Wet's life—when you catch him." General Tung is 500 miles away from Peking in

HOW CHARLES M. SCHWAB BECAME A MILLIONAIRE STEEL KING.

A GREAT deal of surprise has been expressed over the recent elevation of a comparatively unknown individual—Mr. Charles M. Schwab—to the presidency of the great "billion dollar steel trust," the largest aggregation of industries and combined capital the world has ever seen. Mr. Schwab's annual salary is now $600,000. The surprise, however, is confined to those who are unacquainted with the personality of the fortunate individual and the secret springs of success over which he has had command for the few years past. Those who were "inside" this gigantic deal, who were informed of all the steps which have led up to his elevation, looked upon his promotion merely as a matter of course.

The interest of the people at large in the career of this young man of 39, who only 11 years ago was working for a dollar a day, is purely impersonal, yet intense. We would like to be informed as to the processes necessary for advancement from obscurity to world-wide prominence; from relative poverty to wealth which, to use the well worn simile, is really beyond the dreams of avarice. It is very encouraging to the generality of men to find that the rules are very simple and may be found "within range" not only in the brief but meteoric career of Mr. Schwab, but in that of every "captain of industry" who has made his mark in America for the past half century and more.

It might have been found contained in a certain news item which appeared in the daily papers when the vast negotiations were merely in their formative stage and which was to this effect: "Pittsburg.—Charles M. Schwab, president of the Carnegie company, arrived here this morning from New York and was in conference most of the day with the heads of the departments of the Carnegie company. It is reported that Mr. Schwab secured from these officials statements giving the approximate valuations, the capacity for production, the number of employees and other details about their departments. It was further learned that a summary of these statements was taken back to Mr. Carnegie by President Schwab, who returned to New York tonight, and will be made the basis of the valuation at which Mr. Carnegie is to part with his stock."

It does not need a mind of extraordinary acuteness to read between the lines of this transaction (whether actual or merely reputed) the secret of its success. If not perfectly apparent, then it may be found in one of his own statements recently made in an interview: "Very early I made up my mind to make myself indispensable to my employers instead of continually looking at the clock. Employers appreciate men who may be trusted to do their work as if they were working for themselves. . . Once a week—every Saturday—I have the heads of the various departments, upward of 40, take luncheon with me. During the meal not a word of business is permitted, but after luncheon we exchange ideas. On Monday these heads of departments call their men together and have similar meetings. . . An employer picks out his assistants from the best informed, most competent and conscientious men."

Here, then, is the whole matter in a nutshell—thorough equipment and knowledge of one's business right at his fingers' ends. It was this equipment and system that enabled Mr. Schwab to visit Pittsburg in the morning, assemble his assistants, gain the information necessary for the consummation of the most stupendous deal on record and return to New York with it that same night.

It goes without saying that such exceptional opportunities as have come in the way of this new king of steel rarely happen in the course of an ordinary lifetime, but, all the same, the difference between his career and the average one is merely relative. For the encouragement of the hitherto unsuccessful ones let us quote again from Mr. Schwab, who says: "There were never before so many opportunities for the right kind of young men. Employers everywhere are on the lookout for competent, pushing young men, and when they are found they do not easily part with them." And he ought to know, for it is owing to the fact that he made himself indispensable to Mr. Carnegie that he holds his present position. It is said that when he had pushed himself forward to occupy this enviable station—of being indispensable to his employer—an agent of an English concern asked him if he would take a similar position in England at a salary about as large as is now received by the president of the United States. He refused, but said nothing about it to Mr. Carnegie, who, when he finally heard of it, commended his determination to stand by him, but asked, "What is it you really do want?"

"I want to be a partner in your company," declared this young man with the exceedingly level head and a partner he became. In 1897 he was elected its president, with a salary and holdings in stock that, combined, have made him many times over a millionaire before he has reached the age of 40.

His career has been aptly called meteoric, and a glance at his brief biography warrants the bestowal of this term. He was born, to use the stereotyped phrase, of poor but honest parents at Williamsburg, Blair county, Pa., on the 18th of February, 1862. When he was 10 years old, his parents removed to Loretto, Pa., where he attended school until about 15, at which age we find him driving a mail wagon between Loretto and Cresson, the fashionable summer resort near the summit of the Alleghany mountains on the Pennsylvania railroad. A year later he was clerk in a grocery store at Braddock, 10 miles from Pittsburg, where he not only worked here all day for his $10 per month and board, but slept in the store as night watchman. It happened that there were large steel works at Braddock, and all his spare hours were spent in the foundries watching the operations going on there, which had for him a great fascination. In 1880, at the age of 18, he obtained his first position in direct line of advancement—as a stake driver in the engineer corps of the Carnegie steel works at $20 per month. He showed a special aptitude for the work, and his rise, though not rapid, was satisfactory, for seven years later he became chief engineer. In this capacity he superintended the building of the great Homestead steel plant, with the details of which he showed such familiarity that he was made its manager for two years after its completion, then he performed the same service for the Edgar Thomson steel works, and in 1892 was manager of both. It was under his personal supervision that the first armor plate was turned out by the Carnegie company for the United States navy, and the plant became the largest of the kind in the country. At the age of 39 Mr. Schwab was president of the largest steel combination in the world, and at 39 he finds time to still marshal at the head of the procession, the recognized commander of nearly 500,000 men (four times as many as are in the army of the United States), more or less dependent upon him for support at all events for leadership. He can no longer be termed a "captain" of industry, for he has long since been promoted beyond that grade. He is a lieutenant general, if anything, and as such has found his grade not by political or personal favoritism, but through his fitness for command.

Of course, there are others just as fit, just as well equipped, just as industrious, to whom the opportunity has not come, never will come; but, all the same, there are no exceptions to the rules laid down by this remarkably successful one as to the course to be followed toward gaining the ultimate end in view. There may seem an apparent dilatoriness in his process, during the seven years when he was an engineer, when he spanned the gulf between the professional and executive duties by a single bound. And that is where come the opportunity that all are to forward and use. I am a great believer in what is termed luck, but am also a firm believer that luck favors only those who are alive to its every approach. Mr. Schwab, he says, took "When I first went to work for Mr. Carnegie I had every confidence in myself, but not the slightest thought that I would ever be in a position to attract his attention. I knew my business, and I had to look at the matter from the standpoint of my employer, of course, by doing the level best that I could to give satisfaction. I worked and love comes in the application of the principle which was given to me by Mr. Carnegie in his case by his own efforts. That a man may be assured that nothing but the best will be accepted. A man must prepare himself for the opportunity that he may be ready when it comes. Then, when the opportunity does come, he will be able to make up his mind whether he wants to forge to the front. His future mostly depends upon himself."

A man of few words, some of Mr. Schwab's sayings partake of the nature of aphorisms that have been delivered with point and force on many occasions during centuries past, yet are as true to-day as they were in the darkness of yesterday. "First be master of what you undertake, and the mastery will follow." "Always be sure of your facts. Yet beware the extreme of superfacts if you are not."

Perhaps the manuscript of Mr. Schwab's success may be found in this: As a corollary to this line of reasoning, Mr. Schwab believes in work. Instead of considering it a curse, he looks upon it as a blessing, and has no patience with those who do not take pleasure in their labor. He is a firm believer in the doctrine that the greatest pleasure in life is to be found in work, and that the greatest misery is to be found in idleness. He has a great deal to say about the value of time, and the necessity for making every moment count. He has a long memorandum book in which he jots down his appointments for the day, and he rarely fails to keep them

DR. A. MELVILLE CRANE
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Chronic Diseases a Specialty. Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence and Surgery at The Hyde. Rear Door to Left. Especial attention given to Electro-Therapeutics. Office in new building, 418 E. Center St. Telephone 47. Marion, O.

G. H. MASTERS, M. D.,
PROSPECT, OHIO.
Rectal specialist, late of New York Polyclinic, has removed his office to Snell House parlors (No. 129, east Church street, Marion, Ohio, where he will be found during the summer, WEDNESDAY of each week, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Will guarantee a cure of all rectal diseases, viz.: Hemorrhoids, (or piles), fissures, fistula, ulcer, prolapse, abscess or malignant diseases of every character.

Dr. F. M. Baldwin,
has located in Marion with offices at 218 west Center street. He will answer all professional calls promptly, day or night. Office hours 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m. and 6 to 9 p. m. Phone No. 1321.

STEEVES & PASTERS,
DENTISTS,
113½ W. Center St. Phone 2384.
Dr. M. O. Steeves, graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, with years of experience and observation. Dr. W. F. Pasters, graduate of Dental department of The Ohio Medical University, with all the modern ideas pertaining to dental science.

CHARLES C. FISHER,
Attorney-at-Law.
Bennett Building.

George D. Copeland. John H. Bartram.
COPELAND & BARTRAM,
Attorneys and Counselors At Law.
Practice in all the U. S. and State Courts. Loans negotiated. Careful attention given to abstracting titles to real estate. Collections made. Patents procured. Office over the Marion County Bank, South Main St., Marion, Ohio.

WADDELL & KNAPP,
General INSURANCE Agents,
ISSUE
FIRE, CYCLONE AND ACCIDENT POLICIES. ALSO AGENTS FOR
Northwestern Life Insurance Comp'y. Largest Dividend Paying Co. In the World.
Issue bonds to administrators, guardians, officials, contractors and all others requiring surety bonds.
Office opp. court house, Leonard building. MARION, O.

THE
Marion County Bank Co.
(Successors to J. H. Reed & Co.)
ESTABLISHED 1880.
Cash Capital - - - - - $250,000.00
Receive deposits. Liberal treatment of customers in all departments of banking within the limits of safety. Mortgage and long time paper bought. Foreign drafts bought and sold. Drafts issued on all parts of the world.
Deposit vaults for valuable papers free to customers.
H. H. Johnson, President.
Henry Frue, Vice President.
W. H. Schaffner, Cashier.
C. D. Schaffner, Asst Cashier.

We Take
Farm Risks
And put you in reliable companies, cheaper than any other Insurance agency in Marion Co.
Uncapher & McKinley.

Weigh Your Hay,
Grain, Etc., on Harsch's Wagon Scales. Net weight, 5c. Highest price paid for Hides, Pelts and Tallow. Also Iron, Rags, Rubber and all kinds of Metal.
Wesley Harsch.
Rear of 136 North State street

A good looking horse and poor looking harness is the worst kind of a combination.
Eureka Harness Oil
not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the leather soft and pliable, puts it in condition to last—twice as long as it ordinarily would.
Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.
Give Your Horse a Chance!

A NEW INDUSTRY

Marion Enterprise Takes Hold of the Plant of the Turner Engineering Company.

THE DEAL HAS BEEN MADE

Enough Capital Is Obtained To Assure the Removal of the Equipment of the Old Plant From Bucyrus to This City—All the Benefits of the Old Company Revert to the New.

A deal has been made whereby a new Marion company, whose corporate title is not yet fixed, purchases the plant of the Turner Engineering company, now located at Bucyrus. A most complete boiler plant is thus acquired, the plant will be brought to this city, and the old Turner company will go out of business. All machinery, valuable patents, equipments and the good will of the old company will revert to the new company.

There has been enough capital subscribed to the new company to make the purchase, erect a factory in Marion and start business. Messrs. E. Huber, H. True, H. E. Hane, W. H. Lyons, Kleinmaier Bros., and others are among the new stockholders added to the list, while most of the men in the Turner company are going right along with the new enterprise.

It is not too much to promise another important industry for Marion, through this project. The Turner boiler, many of which are already in use, has proven a perfect success, and won favor with steam users. Along with that the company has a new type of water tube boiler that is also full of promise. The early plans contemplate the building of common tubular boilers for the oil field trade, which is a very attractive business to the boiler manufacturer, and the equipment of the Marion concern will be ample to make it a strong bidder for this business.

Plans for the new enterprise are already assuming definite shape, and it is not too much to say that a new boiler factory will be taking form by early spring. The entire capital stock of the new company has not been subscribed, but there is ample taken to guarantee the undertaking. The conservatism of the deal and the endorsement it has by Marion's most successful men are of a character to guarantee that capital will not be lacking. There is no experimental stage to pass through. The Bucyrus company did that. The Star has it stated that the new affair will develop Marion a great industry, which are the striking need of this city if it is to keep growing and prosperous to all varied interests.

The Ruth School.

The following is a report of the Ruth school, sub-district No. 6, Big Island township, for the term beginning November 19, 1900, and ending March 8, 1901:

Number of pupils enrolled: Boys, 22; girls, 16; total, 38; average age of pupils, boys, 12; girls, 13; average monthly enrollment, boys, 22; girls, 16; total, 28; average daily attendance, boys, 21; girls, 15; total, 36; average per cent. of attendance on average monthly enrollment, 97; number of weeks of school, 16; number of days of school, 80.

Peace and harmony prevailed throughout the term, with but few exceptions, and these were of little importance as not to be worthy of space in my report. The pupils have shown great respect for the discipline of the school, and parents and patrons have given many words of encouragement.

S. L. Davis, teacher.

Samuel Croft Saturday sold to Bain Bros. thirty-four lots in Crissinger's addition to Silver street. The Messrs. Bain propose to build thereon a number of nice cottages.

COMMON PLEAS.

The damage matter of Daniel Sherwood against Omega Almendinger has been continued.

The Globe Building and Loan Association company by Crissinger & Guthery and Dennis B. Grey, Saturday filed in common pleas court a petition against Joseph B. Hair and C. S. and S. B. Lippincott and Maud Hair, alleging that August 11, 1900, the defendants Joseph B. and Maud Hair borrowed $500 of the plaintiff and secured it by a mortgage on lot 101 in New Bloomington. There is now due $518.12. C. S. and S. B. Lippincott have or claim to have an interest in the lot which it is asked that they be compelled to set up or be barred. Foreclosure is asked for.

It required a little less than an hour for the jury to find Omega Almendinger not guilty Friday afternoon. He was charged with having hit Daniel Sherwood over the head with a spade, and the grand jury returned an indictment for assault and battery against him last spring.

After returning its verdict, the jury was dismissed until Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock.

The Piano Manufacturing company, by C. C. Fisher, its attorney, late Friday afternoon filed an answer and cross-petition in common pleas court in the matter of James G. Fairbanks against Thomas J. Rowland, and others. It sets up a small claim which it is asked be paid according to its priority out of the proceeds of the sale of the property involved.

The report of the commissioners has been confirmed in the partition matter of Isaac E. Wynn against Joseph H. Wynn, and others.

The Kerr House property on north Main street was offered for sale by the sheriff Saturday afternoon, but failed to bring a bidder. The property is involved in the partition matter of Chas. Lederman against M. F. Ensminger, and others, and was appraised at $50,000. Evidently the prospective purchasers of Marion property considered it a trifle high, for not a bid was offered at two-thirds of the appraisement, and after the property had been called about an half hour hopes of selling it were given up. It will have to be reappraised.

BADLY SCALDED

In the Little Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hare.

Little Miss Ruth Hare, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hare of north Prospect street, fell backward into a pan of scalding water Monday evening, and severely scalded her back. Her clothes were quickly saturated with the water, and before they could be removed the flesh was badly blistered. Dr. James W. McMurray was called and dressed the injuries.

Successful Meeting.

Rev. E. J. Webster of Agosta reports a most successful meeting in progress at that place. About fifty have professed Christ and the work is still going on with increasing interest.

Wm. Gaston has disposed of his restaurant to James Williams of Big Springs. The deal was concluded Tuesday, and Mr. Williams took charge Wednesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Gaston have not decided, as yet, what business they will enter. They have been in business here for a number of years.

Robinson's catarrh remedy is sold by Hoberman & Sharpless, Marion, Ohio, and Long's drug store at Richwood. Try it. 18-wk-ly-c

Years of suffering relieved in a night. Itching piles yield at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Beecham's Pills cure sick headache.

SOCIALIST PLANS

Co-operative Colonies to Be Concentrated In One Section.

FOR BENEFIT OF UNEMPLOYED.

Klondike Millionaire to Purchase 100,000 Acres of Land For Families to Live on Communistic Plan—Several Other Schemes Based on Collectivism Seem to Be on the Point of Success.

Three gigantic co-operative enterprises for the benefit of the unemployed and of working people generally are now under way in this country. A scheme is being agitated by western co-operators to get all the unemployed in the country together in one state and organize them into co-operative associations.

Besides the big co-operative city planned by the Illinois Producers' association in the vicinity of Hammond, Ind., Bradford Peck, a wealthy resident of Lewiston, Me., and George De Lion, a Klondike millionaire, have planned big co-operative colonies and announce that they are determined to put their plans into operation.

De Lion announces that he intends to purchase 100,000 acres of land, cut it into 100 acre farms, build houses and provide tools and find 1,000 families to occupy the farms and live according to a communistic plan.

Bradford Peck announces his intention of building a model city near Lewiston, Me., and has already started the groundwork for this city.

He is making active preparations, says the New York Journal, for his national co-operative society, to be conducted on the lines laid down by Edward Bellamy. He is at the head of this society, the purpose of which is to absorb the government, to own all land in America, to obtain possession of all factories and industries and to become the universal employer and governor.

S. P. Walsh, a western co-operative agitator, has placed a plan before the western co-operative societies to gather all the unemployed in the country into one body and organize them into co-operative associations of producers in some thinly populated state or states. Walsh's plan is described by himself as follows:

"Let a certain state, or perhaps two of them in different parts of the country, the resources of which are the least developed by present day methods and the population of which is not large, be selected, and let the homeless and unemployed go there. Let any desiring a change of residence go there. In this the chief object would be the conquest of political power. Public ownership and industry could be extended, with its consequent good results. The same could be done in the case of cities. At the same time those so inclined could form colonies which would do well in the more friendly environment.

"After the state is captured the first steps would be to revise the constitution and enact the initiative, referendum and imperative mandate, so that demagogues would get their dues and the powers of the legislature not be used for selfish ends.

"A directory could be kept of all those who went to the state and of those who intended to do so. Some of our colony newspapers or political papers would no doubt gladly keep and occasionally publish this directory. Each person would report when going to the state or when he made up his mind to do so.

"I am aware that this colonizing plan was tried before, with the idea of providing homes and employment for the emigrants, and that it failed, but conditions then were not as ripe for the movement as now."

General Lee to Live in the West.

General Fitz-Hugh Lee is said to have expressed his intention to make his home in the west now that he has been retired from the army.

$500 REWARD

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-To-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Streets, Chicago, Ill.

For sale by the Dunble Pharmacy, North Main Street.

The PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.
HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL
AMONG OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING

WALDO DRUG STORE

Is Purchased by H. F. Strine Who Resides in That Vicinity.

W. H. Mohr has sold the drug store formerly conducted by Luther Denison at Waldo to Mr. H. F. Strine. Mr. Strine resides in that vicinity, and Mr. Mohr will conduct the store until Mr. Strine gets a man to take care of the business.

For Sale—Standard bred stallion. Fashionably bred, good sized and fine individual. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at Star office. 30-wk-tf-p

British Guiana's Diamond Fields.

The shipment of diamonds from the newly discovered diamond fields of British Guiana up to the end of last year amounted to 3,261 stones, weighing 580.53 carats and valued at $8,038. In addition to this there were shipped during the first two weeks of the present year no less than 1,188 stones, weighing 187 carats and valued at $2,640.

LOST—A gold charm locket with the initials of F. R. Z. thereon. Finder will be rewarded for its return to this office. d & w-tf-p

MONEY TO LOAN AT FIVE PER Cent—On first mortgage farm security, in Marion county. Make application at office of Crissinger & Guthery, attorneys at law, 101½ north Main street, Marion, Ohio. 33-wk-r-27

HEADLEY'S DRUG STORE.
DO YOU TELEPHONE HEADLEY WHEN YOU WANT
DRUGS?
J. W. HEADLEY
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.
The West Center Street Druggist.

Charles H. Conley,
Lawyer.
Office 103½ N. Main St. Phone 2424.
5% Loans Negotiated.

A. F. LINSCOTT, D. D. S.,
DENTIST.
Office opposite Hotel Marion. Now is the time to have your teeth examined. Bad teeth may be saved if rightly handled, others may be restored by plates, bridges, etc.
Office hours, 8-12 a. m.; 1-5 p. m.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
The remedy that cures a cold in one day

Dr. H. Lester Kutchin
EX-U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON,
Late of Chicago, Greatest Living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of all Long-Standing and Difficult Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Blood and Nervous System. Consulting Surgeon at Maplewood Sanitarium.
Will, by special request, meet his many patients in this county every month for the next year, and examine all afflicted free. Ohio office, Columbus, O.

The noted Author and Medical Lecturer, and greatest living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of difficult Chronic Diseases, has consented to visit this County and meet his many patients and friends, and give ALL AFFLICTED an opportunity to consult him Free of Charge and secure the latest and best treatment for such diseases as the regular family physician is not prepared to treat.

Dr. Kutchin will revisit this County every month. Bring or send his patients at their trouble and expense of visiting the city. As he is the only physician in this County who carries his name and business in the title, and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their diseases. He promptly visits his own every four weeks and will so continue as long as God spares him to the afflicted.

CHRONIC DISEASES.
The Doctor treats no incurables, all cases, but makes a specialty of chronic and long-standing diseases. Cures given up by other doctors and pronounced incurable, be most desirous to see. Dr. Kutchin has treated over 12,000 cases in Ohio in the last two years, many of which had been given up and as incurable. Some of these were in Marion, others Dead Lands, Large Number to be Invalids for Life. Now they see and hear and many are on the Highroad to Health.

The Doctor is surrounded with a fine collection of instruments for examining and treating all chronic diseases of the Head, Face, Eye, Ear, Throat, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Skin, Brain and Nervous System; Cancers, Tumors, Piles, Swellings, Old Sores, Fits, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Sick Headache, Debility, Depression of Spirits, Diseases of Children, Hereditary Diseases, etc., etc., and the most advanced Acute and Chronic Diseases. All surgical operations performed.

EXAMINATIONS FREE TO ALL.
Whenever it is known that Dr. Kutchin is stopping at a place, crowds gather to consult him; and it is not to be wondered at, when it is remembered that in diagnosing a disease he never asks a question, but describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift, for anyone to possess, and Dr. Kutchin's diagnosing powers have created wonder throughout the country. He has adopted the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is just and never has been the practice of country doctors, viz.: he carefully notes the symptoms of the patient and ascertains the condition of the internal organs, all of which he carefully records in his register for future reference. In this way he ascertains the true nature of the disease and its cause. When sick people consult him he readily tells them whether he can cure or help them, or whether they are beyond hope.

HIS IMPROVED METHODS OF TREATMENT
Are mild and pleasant, acted perfectly with the most delicate Lady or Child; do not reduce strength, can be used while at work, and give the greatest possible benefit in the shortest possible time. Patients can consult him or communicate with him as often as they choose, during the whole time required for the cure, without regard to where they may be, and without extra charge, thus rendering the treatment as successful and satisfactory as though they were living next door to each other.

MANHOOD PERFECTLY RESTORED.
Quick, painless and certain cure for Impotency, Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhœa, Losses, Weakness and Nervous Debility, also for Prostatitis, Varicocele and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual excesses in mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. **Consultation free and strictly confidential.** Absolute cures guaranteed in curable cases. No risk incurred.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.
Such as has baffled the skill of other physicians and remedies. **Dr. Kutchin** quickly cures. Cancers, Tumors, Fibroid and Polypoid Growths cured without the use of the knife. No cutting, no pain, no danger.

A LIFE OF EXPERIENCE.
The Doctor has a whole life of study and experience in his profession and enjoys advantages which entitle the most fastidious to the best treatment his skill affords. After attending his full Course at the Medical Colleges and graduating, with the highest honors he was not content to rest there, but has since attended other Colleges several times and followed the whole profession, has also traveled extensively for the purpose of improvement, having visited the best Medical Colleges, Hospitals, Dispensaries, Eye, Ear, Lung, and other Medical and Surgical Institutions, traveling thousands of miles both by land and water, regardless of the wants of self in improving every advantage within his command, and devoting the best years of his life to become thoroughly familiar with his profession in all its branches.

Latest Discoveries and Improvements.
Dr. Kutchin has received the most approved instruction in Analytical and Microscopical Examinations of the Blood, Urine, etc., which are now considered indispensable to a correct diagnosis in many diseases. There are many diseases which physicians in common practice do not usually treat, and are, therefore, seldom prepared with the necessary and only means to examine correctly, or treat with success such cases, therefore, should do well to call if once and learn both their true condition, and whether the doors of Hope are yet open, or forever closed against them.

FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES.
By reason of false modesty, the youth of our land are very often in ignorance of the ruinous results which certain solitary indiscreet practices produce. These vices, when persisted in eventually undermine the constitution, inducing nervous debility and premature decay. Dr. Kutchin has for many years enjoyed the distinction of being the most successful and celebrated specialist for the treatment and cure of these affections. You may consult him with complete confidence. Of all the maladies that afflict mankind there is probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.
Many diseases are so deceptive that hundreds of persons have been before the public, even suspect it. They know they are not well, but are perfectly ignorant of the deadly fangs which are fastening upon them, and must, sooner or later, certainly destroy them, unless rescued by a skillful hand. **Are you afflicted?** You or you may now be perfectly cured. **Do not Remember,** every moment of neglect brings you nearer to incurable stages, when, perhaps, the most skillful physician can render you no assistance. The present is ours, the future may be **Too Late.**

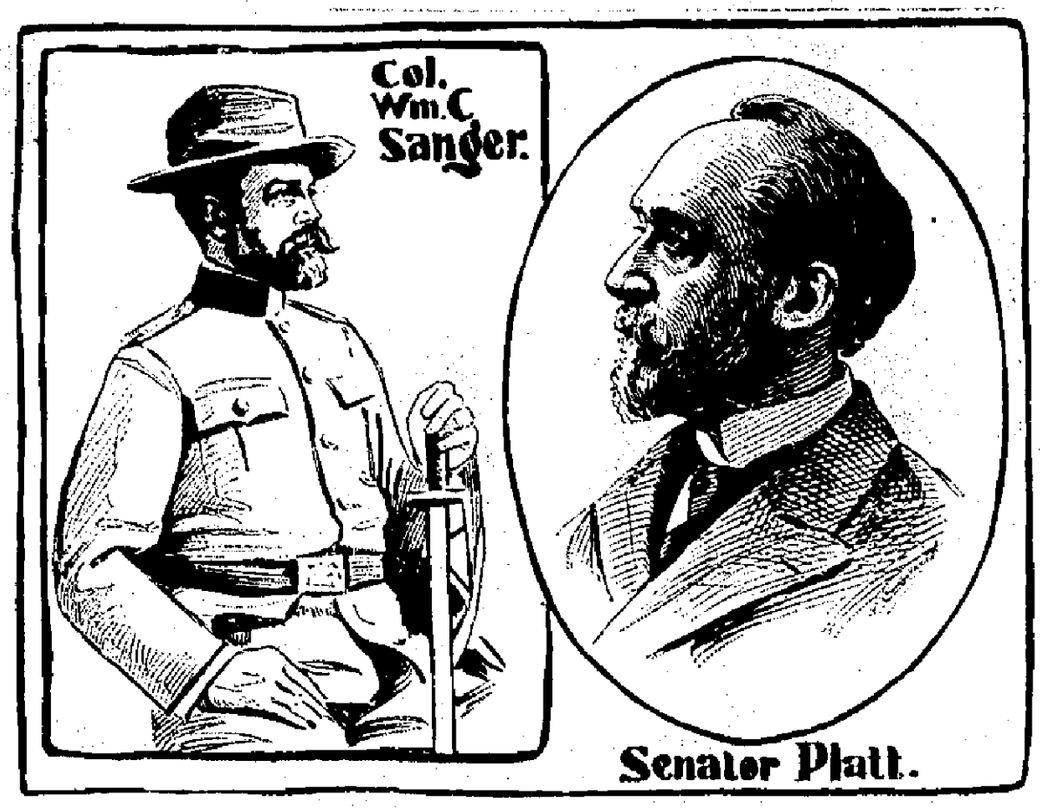
Epilepsy or Fits scientifically treated and cured by a never-failing method.

Free Examination of the Urine. Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination.

Persons unskillfully treated by ignorant pretenders who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should call and see the Doctor.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States. Correspondence with invalids solicited. All letters with stamps inclosed answered free. Call and be examined and at least learn the cause of your disease, and if it can be cured, **Two Worms** removed in from three to five hours without starvation. The remedies for the whole course of treatment are furnished from the Office or At the Institute, all at once or by the month.

CONSULTATION, EXAMINATION AND ADVICE FREE TO ALL AT THE
New Reber House, Marion, O., on Wednesday, March 27.
Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., 1901.



SENATOR PLATT AND THE SANGER APPOINTMENT.

The opposition of Senator Platt of New York to the appointment of Colonel William Cary Sanger as assistant secretary of war has enlivened the brief extra session of the senate. Colonel Sanger is said to be the personal choice of Secretary Root and had the indorsement of Vice President Roosevelt.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HENRY M. STANLEY SETTLES DOWN TO PRIVATE LIFE

"ONCE an Englishman always an Englishman" is a saying current in the "right little, tight little" island across the sea. It seemed at one time possible that this adage might not prove true in at least one instance, about 48 years ago, when the then unknown John Rowlands, born at Denbigh, in Wales, set sail for New Orleans and there, meeting with a generous merchant who befriended him, changed his name to Henry Stanley. He might have staid in England till the crack of doom, and he never would have acquired the proud title he now bears and never would have been addressed as Sir Henry Morton Stanley, G. C. B., or sir anything else, as to that matter. But there he is today, seated upon the pinnacle of greatness to which many thousands of his fellow countrymen have vainly aspired and surfeited with honors a grateful nation was only too glad to bestow.

Sir Henry Stanley has dropped out of public ken, to be sure, since he refused to stand for reelection to parliament, and those who have seen him may be changed greatly in the last few years. But he will never drop out of the memories of men while the great continent which he was instrumental in exploring shall exist upon the map. As Stanley Falls and Mt. Stanley will still be a name in the land of Congo, and as an erstwhile American he will continue to be mentioned in the cyclopedias of biography.

Stanley fought in the Confederate army and later he enlisted in the United States navy and became an acting ensign on the frigate Tuscarora. Having shown himself to be an all around man, he naturally fell into his predestined vocation of newspaper correspondent, and, cutting loose from the United States after the close of the war, went to Abyssinia with the British expedition against King Theodore. Being an American newspaper correspondent, he naturally beat all his rivals by getting a report of Napier's great victory to London ahead of the official dispatches, thereby causing the Englishmen to open their eyes in astonishment. In 1869 he went to Spain to report the Carlist war, and the next year was requested to go to Africa on a hunt for Dr. Livingstone, who had been absent from England since 1858, and from whom the latest news received bore date May 31, 1869. Reaching Zanzibar after many delays en route, Stanley finally left the east coast in March, 1871, and, after great hardship, finally came upon the pioneer discoverer at Ujiji, Lake Tanganyika.

This was in November, 1871, and after spending several months with Livingstone, during which the two made an examination of the great lake, Tanganyika, Stanley set out for the coast in February, 1872, arriving at Zanzibar in March, and in England the following July. Thus the unique and successful explorer was feted and honored, presented with a gold snuffbox by Queen Victoria and gold medals galore by geographical societies, is now a matter of comparatively ancient history, for all this occurred nearly 30 years ago. Stanley was then only 32 years old, having been born in 1840, the very year, by the way, in which Livingstone entered Africa on his initial trip. The great explorer's glory, and after a terrible journey, during which he was eventually carried to the lake which he first saw only by death and practical excommunication by Stanley, devotion, he finally reached and explored, who in 1871 commanded the New York Herald-London Telegraph expedition, fathom lines galore. He proved it to be the source of the Victoria Nyanza remotest source in the mountains west of Tanganyika. Stanley determined to float down its waters. The canoe voyage down this river took eight months, cost the lives of 25 men and was performed only after incredible hardships and almost continual fighting with numerous tribes of black barbarians. But Stanley had won to see it. The river he succeeded in doing something many others had attempted and failed. He solved the Livingstone and Lualaba, which Livingstone had found, had never come before. He solved the mystery that Africa had held inviolate ultimate source of the Nile and the for centuries, and he showed that the Lualaba and the vast Kongo were one river, connecting the great interior mountains with the Atlantic ocean.

Stanley had been absent three years from Zanzibar and civilization. England received him as she should have done and went wild over the men who had, in conjunction with Livingstone, given her a continent for exploitation. But England was not to have it all for France, Germany and even little Belgium soon appeared as claimants for their shares. The king of the Belgians, in fact, made himself practically the sponsor for what ultimately became the great Kongo Free State, and from 1878 to 1882 Stanley was engaged in opening up the region through which ran the river he had made a highway for the nations. He located trading stations from the mouth of the Kongo to Stanley pool, along a distance of 1,100 miles, built roads and established steam communication between the unknown interior and the coast. He practically ran the government of the Kongo, and in 1887 undertook that unfortunate expedition for the "relief" of the long lost Emin Pasha. It was successful inasmuch as Stanley finally "rescued" Emin and carried out the wishes of his employers, but it was performed only at a terrible loss of life and of prestige to its chief. Stanley was afterward, in 1887, presented with the freedom of the city of London and otherwise honored by British officials, but during the reaction that followed the Emin expedition he was reviled and hooted in the streets of the English capital. But he survived both adulation and revilings. Stanley's popularity was not permanently lost, and in 1890 he revived it by marrying Miss Dorothy Tennant, the eminent artist and society woman, whose ambition was not wholly gratified until her husband had been elected to parliament. It was in 1895 that he became an M. P., and four years later that he was knighted, these tokens, both of popular and royal approval, being the seal of his final allegiance to Great Britain. With an English wife and a British title, there is no possibility whatever that Sir Henry Morton Stanley will again renounce his country and return to America, though for years he seemed to glory in the name "American" and displayed our flag at times in Africa.

It was as an American that he found his opportunity, as an American that he entered Africa for the first, second and third times, sent by an American newspaper as an American that he made his reputation, but now, beyond all doubt, though

He might have been a Prussian,
An Italian or a Russian,
He is an Englishman.

It is said that Stanley was not a success in parliament, being heavy and dull, as those of us may well believe who heard him in his American lecture tour in 1890-1. He soon tired of the irksome life there, especially after having been badgered by the opposition for having sought preferment on the strength of his African adventures, and now he is out of it for good and all. At the age of 61 he has settled down to the humdrum life of the eminently respectable English gentleman, with a charming and famous wife, a handsome competency and honors thick upon him. He is still a lion in society when he chooses to be lionized, and he now divides his time pretty much between his elegant town house, 2 Richmond terrace, Whitehall, S. W., London, and his summer place at Furze Hill, Pirbright, Surrey.

SIR HENRY M. AND LADY STANLEY.

A Spotless Skin

And a clear complexion are desired by every woman and admired by every man. Eruptions, pimples and similar blemishes are caused by an impure condition of the blood. These skin blemishes are permanently removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which thoroughly purifies the blood and cures the cause of the disease.

"For about one year and a half my face was badly broken out," writes Miss Carrie Adkins, of 116 West Main St., Bentonville, Ark. "I spent a great deal of money with doctors and for different kinds of medicine, but received no benefit. At last I read one of your advertisements in a paper, and obtained a bottle of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Before I had taken one bottle of this medicine I noticed a change, and after taking three bottles I was entirely cured.

Free. The Common Sense Medical Adviser 1008 pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper covered book, or 31 stamps for cloth binding. Address, Doctor R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It's an Ill Wind.

"Yes; it is terrible," moaned the weeping mother. "It is terrible to think of our little son in the hands of the kidnapers."

"But," said the sympathizing friend, "think of the social prestige it gives you."—Baltimore American.

No matter how long you have had the cough; if it hasn't already developed into consumption Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.

CHATTANOOGA

"FIRST TRAINS IN THE SOUTH."

A la Carte

The Cafe service on Queen & Crescent trains is noted for its excellence. Meals are served *a la carte*. Snowy linen, sparkling crystal, noiseless servants and a faultless menu give zest to appetite. The

Queen & Crescent

Route, Southern Ry. and Plant System trains Cincinnati to Florida carry cafe, parlor and observation cars. Free chair cars on night trains.

Harbour Schedules. Winter tourist tickets at reduced rates. Write for particulars.

W. H. BUNNAVANT, T. P. A., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

W. A. GUMPHY, GEN'L MANAGER.

W. A. WINCHESTER GEN. PASS'R AGT. CINCINNATI.

ATLANTA

THIS MILLIONAIRE IS A PHILANTHROPIST.

The portrait presented herewith is that of a gentleman who has hitherto pretty successfully evaded the camera fiend, and yet has developed a prominence almost peculiarly his own. It represents the features of Dr. D. K. Pearsons of Chicago, the eminent philanthropist who recently rounded out the list of his benefactions by sending a check for $500,000 to a struggling college, thus making his grand total more than $2,500,000.

"The man great banker, George Peabody, Dr. Pearsons has chosen to see for himself some of the good his money may do during his lifetime and has personally distributed the amount already bestowed. He is retiring in disposition, and but for the praises of his beneficiaries might never have been exploited as a philanthropist. As he says himself: "I do not favor a beneficient man. I have no benevolence in me that is perfect. But, after working hard and practicing rigid economy for 50 years in order to lay up money, I said to myself: 'What am I going to do with this?' I cannot carry it out of the world in my dead hands. Coffins were not made to carry money in. I've got to leave it. That's the way to look at it. Now, what shall I do with it?"

It would seem that he has answered his own question satisfactorily, as a list of nearly 10 colleges, libraries, etc., which he has enriched with from $5,000 to $250,000 each eloquently testifies.

"SILENT" SMITH AND MAGNATE HILL.

JAMES H. SMITH. JAMES J. HILL.

The portraits presented together in the accompanying illustration represent two millionaires, James J. Hill and James Henry Smith, recently brought into prominence through the exigencies of railway transportation, so to speak. Rumors have been current that Mr. Hill, the great constructor of railroads and magnate of the Great Northern, had his scheme of consolidation blocked by the opposition of "Silent" Smith, who owned large blocks of the stocks which were necessary to the success of the plan. For once, the gossips say, Jim Hill of the Great Northern met his match, and with his famous "black bullet," with which he is facetiously reputed to have won many a victory, could not "get him out."

However, the incident suggests a comparison of these two men, who are opposites in almost every respect. Jim Hill is over 60 years old, Canadian born, a self made man who built up a vast railway system. He works 22 hours out of the 24, takes no recreation and has no interest in society. "Silent" James Smith, on the contrary, is not a self made man, but came into his vast fortune of $2,000,000 by inheritance. He himself confesses to having done nothing for the good of his fellow men—he has built no railroad, endowed no college. He takes an interest in life nevertheless and recently made his newest debut under the tutelage of a well known woman who "is in the swim."

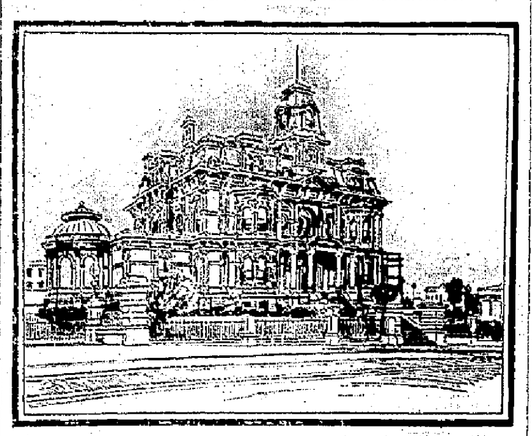
A SOUVENIR OF BEACONSFIELD.

The owner of a certain collection of curiosities cherishes as one of his treas-

ures the famous "Tennyson wreath" which it was at one time intended to present to Disraeli, earl of Beaconsfield. The object of the would be donor was not carried out owing to the refusal of Beaconsfield to accept it on account of the ridicule cast upon the scheme by the press, although money had been subscribed for it by more than 50,000 people. The great Disraeli has been dead 20 years, and even now the impression that he was possessed of overweening modesty is not universally prevalent. At the same time it may be recalled that he declined a title when first offered him by Queen Victoria and recommended that it be bestowed upon his wife, though his enemies claimed it was not as much modesty as politics which moved him to put aside the honor.

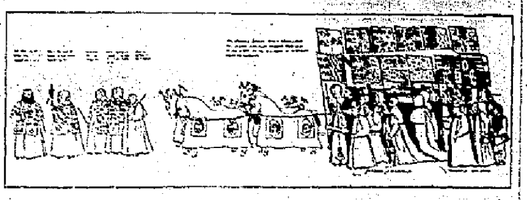
The Egyptian reed which was used for making the pens found in Egyptian tombs is a hard variety growing to about the diameter of an ordinary goose quill. Pens made from it are said to last for a day or two and do excellent work.

THE FINE CROCKER MANSION, SAN FRANCISCO.



This illustration, made from a photograph, shows the magnificent Crocker mansion on Nob Hill, San Francisco, which has deservedly attracted much attention owing to its architectural features. It is of a modern style renaissance, with an ornate tower and a large art gallery attached to the western side of the residence. Standing in the center of a large plot, surrounded by lawns and gardens, with a terraced approach adorned with flowers, this mansion compares favorably with the neighboring structures, and when this is said it means that it can also hold its own in comparison with the finest residences in the country, for Nob Hill in San Francisco has long been celebrated as the residential district of the Golden Gate millionaires, where such famous personages as the Hopkinses, Crockers and Stanfords made their homes, and is one of the first centers of attraction to visitors to that city.

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S FUNERAL PROCESSION.



There was not so much contrast in fact as in appearance between the funeral processions of the two great English queens—Elizabeth and Victoria—both were conducted regardless of expense, even though the English papers allude to the last obsequies as simple and primitively devoid of funeral trappings. As this illustration shows, the funeral cortege of the "virgin queen" contained a towering catafalque draped in black, crape draped torches, ponderous funeral coaches, exaggerated plumes and an array of gloomy "mutes." Nearly 300 years elapse, and the beloved Victoria is borne to her last resting place, first, in a royal yacht escorted by armored battleships, then on a gun carriage guarded by soldiers, behind which came the numerous royal mourners. Both processions, however, passed between buildings banked with mourning emblems, hung with black streamers and rosettes, to such an extent in the latter day ceremonial as to exhaust the supply of mourning goods in the stores.

Louisville & Nashville

Railroad, The Great Central Southern Trunk Line.

WINTER TOURIST TICKETS

Now on Sale to

FLORIDA

and the

GULF COAST

Write for folders, descriptive matter, etc., to

C. L. STONE,
General Passenger Agent,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SEND YOUR ADDRESS

To

R. J. WEMYSS,
General Immigration and Industrial Agent
LOUISVILLE, KY.,

And he will mail you, free,

MAPS, ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS and PRICE LISTS of LANDS and FARMS in

Kentucky, Tennessee
Alabama,
Mississippi and Florida

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A LIFELONG FRIEND

Uncle Billy Burns Was That to Hon. William F. Cody, Better Known as Buffalo Bill.

OUT NEAR LECLAIRE IN IOWA

Uncle Billy Owned a Farm Adjoining That of Cody's Father and the Children of the Two Families Were Playmates—Always Happy Telling Stories of the Great Scout.

William Burns, who died Thursday, March 7, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Allen Day, residing west of the city, and whose funeral was held at Scott Town at 10 o'clock Saturday was a lifelong friend of Hon. W. F. Cody—"Buffalo Bill."

Mr. Burns was one of the veterans among the horsemen and years ago, as "Uncle Billy Burns," known by horsemen from Pennsylvania to Iowa. In the forties he owned a farm near LeClaire, Scott county, Iowa, adjoining that of Cody's father, and the children of the two families were playmates. In years past, Mr. Burns took delight in talking of the childhood days of the famous scout, and always claimed that he gave him his first lesson in riding and taught him, then but a wee bit of a child, to ride.

Colonel Cody never came to this part of Ohio that he did not let "Uncle Billy" know of his coming, and always made a point of seeing him and Mrs. Day.

Physicians state that the death of Mr. Burns was a most unusual one. Frequently arteries contract in one member—usually a foot—of old people, and decomposition setting in, blood poisoning follows and produces death. In Mr. Burns' case the artery of the right arm has contracted. That member became lifeless. Almost a week after the same thing happened to his left leg, and yet he lived for several days so strong was his constitution. It is seldom, if ever, physicians say, that two members are thus affected before death claims a victim.

"Uncle Billy Burns" will be sadly missed by a wide circle of acquaintance.

WILLIAM BURNS

Dies at the Home of His Daughter Thursday Afternoon.

William Burns, the veteran horseman, better known as "Uncle Billy Burns," died Thursday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Allen Day, residing west of the city.

Mr. Burns' death was caused by the clogging of the arteries in his left leg and right arm, which caused the death of those members and produced blood-poisoning. He was eighty-four years of age, and left three children, his wife having died years ago. His children are Mrs. Allen Day of Cochranton, Mrs. John Hogan, residing near Scott Town, and Mrs. Joe Burns of Ada.

The deceased was known throughout the county and universally respected.

The funeral was held at Scott Town Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. J. A. Sutton officiating, and the remains were interred in the Scott Town cemetery.

GREEN CAMP REPUBLICANS

Nominate Corporation and Township Candidate and Make Returns.

Green Camp corporation and Green Camp township were the first to report the result of the Republican primaries and conventions of the spring to the deputy board of election supervisors. The results are as follows:

Green Camp corporation—J. B. Berry, I. B. Cole, J. R. Petty and G. R. Johnson, councilmen; J. P. Carmine, mayor; D. F. Moore, treasurer; G. Hill, street commissioner.

Green Camp township—J. R. Dennison, trustee; Dr. Free, treasurer; J. T. Porter, assessor; William Imhoff, constable; S. M. Lyons and S. E. Berry, supervisors.

HAPPILY WEDDED

Are Two Young People Residing Southeast of the City.

Mr. Christopher Jacob Gompf and Miss Florence A. Fairchild were married Thursday afternoon by Rev. Otto Spreng of south Prospect street. The young people are both from southeast of the city. Mr. Gompf is a farmer by occupation. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gompf. Mrs. Gompf is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fairchild.

The open season for duck shooting began Sunday. There are a great many ducks this year, and while it has been illegal to shoot ducks there has been a great deal of duck shooting. Hunters have been bagging the game for the past two or three weeks.

HE HAS
SORE THROAT
And is Gargling With
TONSILINE
That's one way of using it. Take it, gargle it, or spray it. TONSILINE never fails. 25 and 50 cents. All druggists.
The Tonsiline Company, Canton, Ohio.

PIONEER FARMERS' CLUB HOLDS A MEETING

The Pioneer Farmers' club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Smeltzer, Friday evening. After the devotional exercises and music by the orchestra, Mr. Phillip Dutt opened the discussion on "Hogs, the Best Breeds and the Best Feeds," and several other members spoke on the subject.

The debate—"Resolved, That Farmers Should Practice Specialty Farming," was then brought up and argued pro and con by J. R. Conley and others.

After the intermission the club was favored by instrumental music by Miss Grace Owen and song by Miss Fay Freeman.

Mrs. Keenan then described her trip overland in Idaho.

Mr. J. Kleinfelter read a paper on "The Dark Places in Life."

A recitation by Miss Ady McFarlain followed.

Mrs. J. R. Conley then read a letter from Mrs. Salmon describing her trip to California. Wade Rider recited "Jack and the Preacher," and a song by Grace Owen closed the program.

FROM LA GRANGE

Comes Constable Beaver and Arrests a Marionite for Working a Swindle.

THE MARIONITE IS COURTEOUS

Invites the Constable into the Big Four House Bar Room To Look at the Ceiling, Through a Glass, and Quietly Leaves by the Side Door. Police Notes.

Charles Raymor of north State street managed to escape from an officer in a smooth manner Saturday evening. Raymor is charged with having secured seventy-five dollars from the People's bank of LaGrange village through fraud.

It is alleged that, while he was purchasing lumber in the vicinity of LaGrange, he induced a man of that place to endorse a check for seventy-five dollars. This he presented at the bank, and payment was made, Raymor having represented that he owned certain property in Marion.

Saturday evening Constable Beaver arrived here with a warrant for Raymor's arrest. The LaGrange officer had no trouble in finding Raymor and started for the depot with his prisoner. Raymor asked the officer to step into the barroom of the Big Four House for a minute. The constable willingly complied, and once on the inside Raymor's friends made it pleasant for him. He turned his head for a minute and the prisoner escaped through a side door and no further trace could be found of him. The local police were informed, and a search made for the missing man, but he could not be found.

Raymor's relatives settled the matter Monday morning.

AT LARUE

Mr. Ben Bonner Falls a Victim to Consumption at Midnight.

LaRue, O., March 8.—Mr. Ben Bonner, twenty-nine years of age, died at his home in LaRue at midnight, Thursday night, falling a victim to consumption, from which he had suffered for several years. He leaves a wife and a six-year-old child.

The funeral will be held at this place Sunday at 1 o'clock, Rev. J. A. Sutton, officiating.

Two Cases of Cancer Cured.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 21, 1900.

Dr. C. D. Warner, Dear Sir:—I have used your Compound of Seven Cures, the great cancer cure and blood purifier, with excellent results. I can recommend it for the purposes for which it is given. I know of two cases of cancer which were given up by the doctors, but were cured by Dr. Warner's Compound of Seven Cures.

Your truly, J. H. Mann.

For sale by W. B. Foye.

Condensed smoke for smoking meat. The Lewis grocery, opposite court house, north Main street. 39-wk-tf

OVER THE ENGINE

Arthur Stockwell of Agosta Is Instantly Killed Near LaRue Last Thursday.

STEPS BEFORE BIG FOUR TRAIN

His Body Is Hurled Into the Air and Almost Every Bone Is Crushed—The Indications Are That the Case Is a Deliberate Suicide—The Details In Full.

LaRue, O., March 8.—Arthur Stockwell of Agosta, twenty-five years of age and unmarried, was hit by westbound Big Four passenger No. 11, one and one-half miles east of this place, about 9 o'clock this morning and instantly killed.

Shortly before the time of the killing H. B. Tuttle came along the track and saw Stockwell walking along between the rails. He spoke to Stockwell, telling him that it was a dangerous place to walk, and advised him to come over to the roadway which parallels the track. Stockwell did so and followed the roadway for a time. Tuttle finally branched off to go to the home of David Bender and Stockwell continued on his way.

Shortly after train 11, which was late, came along. When it was close to him, Stockwell walked toward the track, and when it was almost upon him, stepped before the engine. He was hit fairly and hurled over the engine, his cap falling upon it in his flight. When the unfortunate man was picked up, it was found that almost every bone in his body had been crushed and that he was almost a shapeless mass.

The coroner was at once notified and the remains were prepared to be taken back to Agosta.

Of late young Stockwell has been quite despondent.

THE MORRILL CASE

Mrs. Louisa M. Irvine Fails to Appear in 'Squire Kelleher's Court Monday.

AND THE MATTER IS DISMISSED

Morrill Is Still Under Bond To Appear Before the Grand Jury and Says He Will Stay Here Till It Meets—Rumor of a Settlement Is Current.

The case of the State of Ohio against Dudley B. Morrill, which was to have been heard before 'Squire Frank J. Kelleher, last Monday was dismissed by the court in default of the appearance of the prosecuting witness, Mrs. Louisa M. Irvine. Morrill was charged with embezzlement in the amount of $800, and gave bond in the court of Mr. Kelleher last week for his appearance Monday morning. Morrill and his attorneys were present when the case was called, but the prosecuting witness and her attorney failed to appear, and the case was dismissed.

Morrill is still under bond to appear before the grand jury on a similar charge.

He is still in the city, and says that he intends to remain here until the grand jury meets. He informs his friends that he is not afraid to wait the outcome of the grand jury and does not care to leave the jurisdiction of the Marion county courts until after that body meets.

The outcome of the hearing was a surprise to many. The Morrill matter has been much talked over, and several expected to witness something out of the ordinary at the hearing that morning.

There is a rumor that a settlement has been effected.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

White fish in pails at the Lewis grocery. 39-wk-tf

VERY PATHETIC CASE OF A MARSEILLES MAN

Below is given the letter of the administrator, in connection with the settlement of a life policy on Mr. Hartle, whom the Star readers will probably remember having read in its columns, concerning the death of both father and mother inside of a few hours, they having been the victims of pneumonia. The following is the letter:

Marseilles, O., March 7, 1901.

J. E. Heffelfinger, manager Union Central Life Ins. Co. Springfield, Ohio.

My dear sir: My brother, Adam M. Hartle, of this place, and holder of policy No. 103,371 in your company, died February 17, 1901, and I have just received draft of $2,000.00 in full payment of said policy, same being handed me this day by your agents, E. C. Smith of Marion, Ohio, and C. F. Smith of Upper Sandusky, O., both being strangers to me, but who were very kind in not only helping to fill up the proofs of death on the policy of their own company, but also on a policy my brother held in another company, and I wish to thank you and your company for the very prompt settlement of this claim, as full proofs were not mailed from here till March 5, and the draft is dated March 6, and handed to me March 7.

I can say it never appeared so clear to me, as in this case, the benefits of life insurance, as my brother and his wife both died inside of seventy-two hours of each other, and left a family of eight children, the oldest but seventeen years of age, and the youngest one eighteen months.

I can heartily recommend the Union Central to any of my friends and neighbors. Respectfully yours

Americus V. Hartle,
Administrator of the estates of Adam M. and Rhoda H. Hartle, deceased.

P. S. I wish to say, further, that my brother told his family on Saturday morning, February 9, (and while he was well and strong, as he was not taken sick until the following Thursday, and died on Sunday, that he was going to Upper Sandusky and would take $2000.00 more insurance in the Union Central. He went to Upper Sandusky, and went to the Union Central office, but got to talking about buying a certain tract of land that the agent had to sell, and neither one mentioned life insurance, and while he did not do as he intended when he left home, no one knows, or ever will know but it simply illustrates how prone we are to put off until "tomorrow," what should be done "today."

H-w A. V. Hartle, Adm'r.

DIDN'T WANT OFFICE AND WAS ADMITTED

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clemmons have returned from Washington where they attended the inauguration of President McKinley. Mr. Clemmons was with the president for three years in the army and they became fast friends. While at Washington Mr. Clemmons called upon the president and they had a long confidential chat.

Mr. Clemmons is an ardent Republican, but while he attends every primary, always votes the ticket and works for its interest, he will not have office. The president is well aware of this, and while some of the greatest men of the nation were being turned away from President McKinley's door, "Dad" Clemmons was admitted.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from dyspepsia and liver complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects, such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, palpitation of the heart, heart-burn, water brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, etc. Go to your druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Prize Almanac. For sale by W. B. Foye.

Builds up the system, puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy—Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

EX-SUGAR KING SEARLES, WHO HAS FAILED IN BUSINESS.

When Mr. John E. Searles resigned two years ago as secretary and treasurer of the American Sugar Refining company, his wealth was estimated at $20,000,000. His recent business failure is assigned to his attempt to control the cotton market by means of his round bale company.

Goods Delivered Free

McCLAIN'S

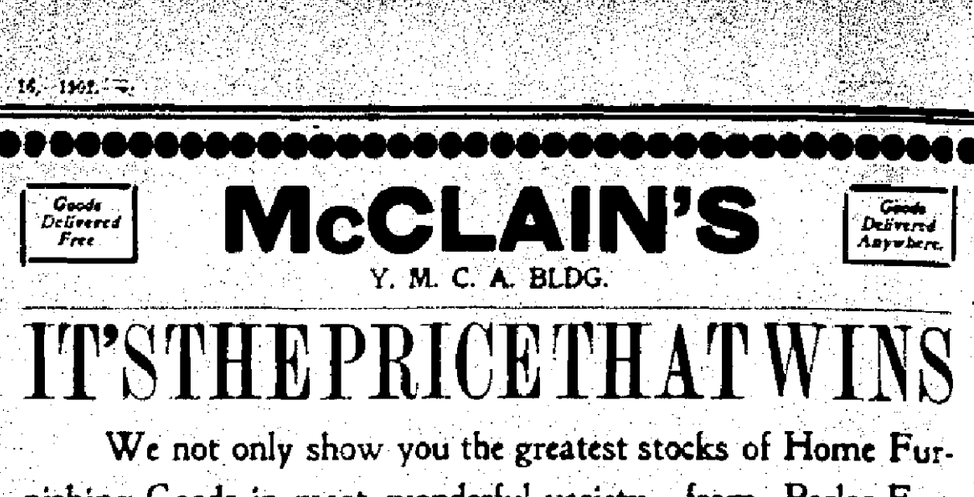
Y. M. C. A. BLDG.

Goods Delivered Anywhere.

IT'S THE PRICE THAT WINS

We not only show you the greatest stocks of Home Furnishing Goods in most wonderful variety—from Parlor Furniture to the commonest convenience in Tinware for kitchen use—but we make the LOWEST PRICES.

Here is a sample of prices for next week!



50c Jardiniere Stands, cut to..... 35c

75c Stands, 16x16 inch top, cut to..... 50c

$1.50 Stands, nicely finished, 24x24, cut to..... 99c

$1.75 Rockers, cane seat, brace arm, cut to..... 99c

$2.75 Rockers, leather seat, parlor, cut to..... $1.75

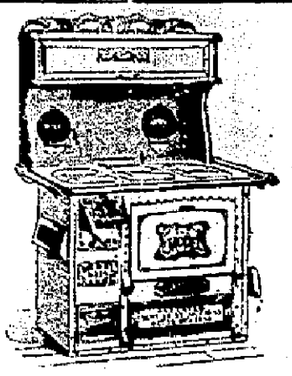
$8.50 Couch, bright velvet covers, tufted, cut to..... $6.75

$10.00 Couch, extra fine velvet covers, tufted, cut to..... $8.50

Lamps! Dishes! China!

The Annex is always busy, the prices and the wonderful selection is the attraction. Are you interested in owning a set of White French or German China? We shall show you next week the greatest 100 piece set ever offered at the price—$25.00. Just think of a full Haviland Decorated Dinner Set of China for $25.00. We can sell you anything you need from one piece to one hundred.

SPECIAL OUTFIT PRICES and TERMS!



Born Steel Ranges from $27.50 up.

We Save You $ $ $

MILBURN WAGONS

BROWN WAGONS

It will pay you to call and examine our line of farmers farm implements.

Sole agents for the celebrated Moline Walking and Riding Plows; the Moline Scotch Clipper and the Flying Dutchman, jr.

Kling & Wilson,

North Main St., : : : : Opp. Court House.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

WHEN
ST. PATRICK'S DAY
COMES ROUND
BY ANDREW O'LEARY
Sure, maybe ye've heard the cushadoo
A-whistlin' at Moh'rabinee,
A-callin' the Spring to ould Ireland again
An' the primrose out av the lea.
Sure, swate is his song av a mornin',
But swater there's divil a sound
Thin the drum an' foife av the bhoys in green,
Whin St. Pathrick's Day comes round!
Sure, maybe ye've heard from a three-top
The song-thrush afther the rain,
Singin' back to ould Dooney the sun-shine,
Loike a shmile at the endin' av pain.
Oh, there's sorra a chune that is softher,
But swater I'm thinkin' I've found
Whin I'm hearin' the bhoys wid their drum an' foife,
An' St. Pathrick's Day comes round!
An' maybe ye've heard in Kilvarnet
The storm-thrush whistlin' alone,
While the singin' av Katie by Tullagh-Bog wall
Would be mellin' the heart av a sthone.
Sure, they're swate to the ear av a mornin',
But I'm thinkin' there's divil a sound
Quite aw foine as the bhoys wid the foife an' drum,
Whin St. Pathrick's Day comes round!

HOW RUSSIA IS REACHING OUT OVER THE WORLD.

THE recent agitation over the tariff war between the United States and Russia is merely a surface indication. In itself insignificant, since the total trade between the two countries amounts to less than $10,000,000 a year, the question of tariff is a subsidiary one, yet it is a straw which shows the trend of the current. Russia is reaching out for supremacy all over the world. Owning about one-sixth of the earth's area by "divine right" and domination, the Russian bear is striving to claw in the other five-sixths by hook or by crook through various and devious ways, poking his nose and his paws into business and places which by no stretch of the imagination could be considered within his sphere of influence.

Personally considered, Nicholas II, czar of all the Russias and inheritor of a regnant policy, is an amiable and inoffensive young man with humanitarian inclinations. Left to himself, he might drift humanely, at all events well, but urged on by a policy of acquisition and universal domination formulated, complex and old and confirmed with relentless persistency, he is committed to it body and soul. No matter what his private views, his domestic life or his instinctive tendencies, he is bound to back the bear every time. He sanctions the freedom of the serfs and abolishes exile to Siberia, but he also practically suppresses the organic charters of liberty belonging to the Finns and refuses even to entertain their reasonable protests.

His project of universal peace and the substitution of arbitration for the horrors of war while still commander in chief of the largest armies in the world may have been sincere, but it has been seized upon by his ministers for the purpose of forwarding many concealed aggressions, incased within bands of steel which he cannot burst even if he would. He is the Juggernaut made to position, a car of progress, which, rolling resistlessly forward, crushes all in its way. The mask which was intended to conceal the secret designs of Russia has been fitted well to the features of the czar, but now and then it falls aside, and the real intention—the Russianizing of the world—is revealed.

Some years ago, when a certain president of the United States stood in danger of impeachment, the papers of the period were wont to picture him as a parrot, repeating with persistent iteration, "Policy, policy, policy!" The "little father" of the Russians does not prate it—he enforces the policy of Peter the Great. Serenely confident in the wisdom of that policy—for Russia—the Muscovite ministers have consistently adhered to it regardless of its effect abroad. Intrenched from its situation, with its back against the Arctic's icy walls, with its teeming population of 130,000,000 well in hand, though so widely distributed, and its vast resources only beginning to be exploited, Russia calmly assumes the world's dictatorship.

Without entertaining, then, the question as to whether the United States or Russia is in the right in this matter of the tariff, the action of the latter may be reasonably considered as perfectly consistent with the imperial policy and, as stated, as showing the trend of the Muscovite intention.

One may admire without approving the scheme so bold and daring as to overcome adverse circumstances and force the barriers of hostile environment which Russia has inaugurated. Instead of surrendering to the rigors of its climate and the disadvantages of its icebound capital and a great portion of its territory, Russia has set itself to triumph over these great natural obstacles to expansion and has succeeded. Without any appeal of surplus products for export, she has compelled the world to seek her markets. Situated to one side of the general direction of travel and commerce, it has halted almost half a continent with its rails of steel and shortened the distance around the globe by many days. It is said that when the almost insuperable obstacles to a railroad the across Siberia were represented to the czar, after a prolonged and exhaustive survey he simply pulled for a map of his dominions, laid upon it a ruler and with a pencil traced the route. "It goes there," was all he said, and it went.

Vast plains have been traversed, great rivers bridged and mountains tunneled, so that today Russia can boast the greatest railroad in the world. And, what is more, this vast system, aggregating 6,000 miles in length, is going to be, has already made the promise of being, a paying investment. It may have cost $150,000,000 or even $250,000,000 (probably the latter), but, aside from its direct advantage to the country as a strategic line, it will prove a profitable venture. Soon one may travel from any capital of Europe to Pekin or Japan within 12 or 14 days at the longest, as against more than 30 days, which the journey now consumes. Even at present mails are carried across the entire stretch of the czar's dominions, or from, say, Moscow to the frontier of China, in ten days or less, at the slow rate of travel of but over 22 miles per hour, which has been established. Not to be outdone by any nation in the world, Russia has provided the finest day and sleeping coaches to be found anywhere, having most luxurious appointments, such as baths, libraries, gymnasiums, electric lights, both fixed and portable, with buffet cars and dining stations perfectly fitted in every detail and supplied with all the luxuries of the season at moderate prices. There is not a suburban railway service out of any city in the United States, particularly from New York, which would not be put to shame by the appointments of the "extra far east" trains of the great overland through route across Siberia. This vast system is a government enterprise, and there is no competition, yet it is superbly managed and almost beyond criticism not only in its main features, but in the details. The rates, both passenger and freight, are low, the service fairly punctual, and the watchful care over the line throughout its entire length of more than 4,000 miles is such as might be commended to the attention of one most nearly perfect railroads, where are happening every week incidents characterized as "unavoidable" which might have been prevented by moderate care.

The Transsiberian railway has been frequently exploited in the press on account of the gigantic nature of the undertaking, but there is one feature which has only recently been made prominent, and that is the herculean struggle going on between the managers of the railway and the forces of nature in that icebound region beyond the northernmost boundary of the civilized world. In order to open up the section known as the Transbaikal and connect the completed section of the railroad with the Amur river and the portion built westerly from Vladivostok, car ferries were established on Lake Baikal and the navigable waters of the Shilka and Amur rivers. And as the lake and the rivers are frozen over all winter many feet deep, an attempt was made to overcome this obstruction by the installation of powerful ice crushing boats, intended for regular service. They are ponderous steamers, with immense engines and steel shod prows which ram the ice and break the masses into fragments on each trip. It is necessary to keep them constantly at work, as the ice forms behind the steamer sometimes so rapidly that even the combined efforts of the forward and stern propellers, which break up the floes by agitation of the water, and the onslaughts of the huge ram are unavailing to force a passage. In such cases where the ice has got the better of the crushers the rails are temporarily laid upon the ice itself, and the trains run across the lake. No expense is spared, and every conceivable provision is provided to mitigate the necessary inclemencies of the trip, even to the providing of fur pelisses and felt boots for extra wear on the lake trip, and yet the risks are great and the journey hardly in the nature of a picnic for the travelers.

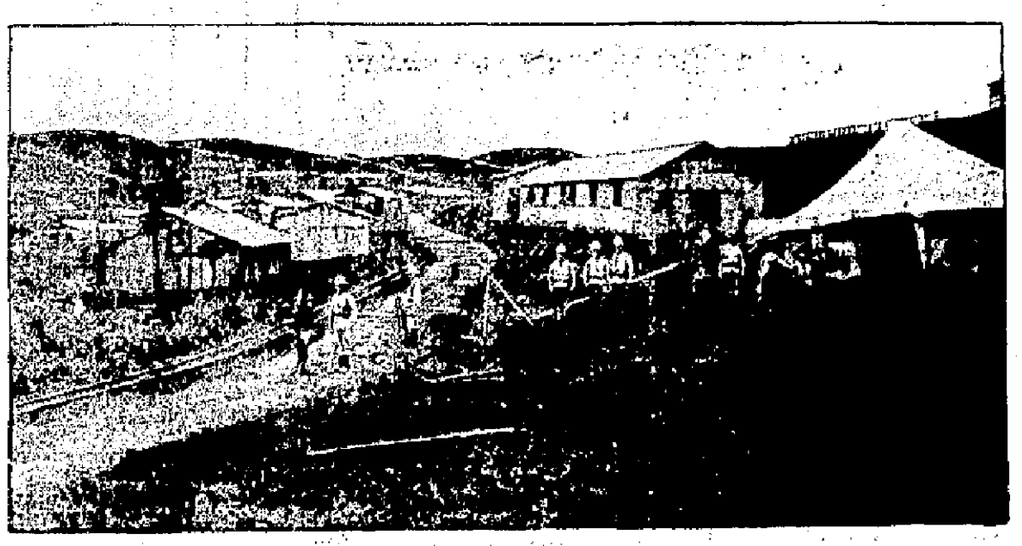
These facts are cited to show the almost superhuman effort the Russian government is making to promote the prosperity of Hungerai trade interests, railway and the watchful care that it extends even to the remotest portions thereof. This combination of Occidentalism endeavor with almost supernatural attention to detail shows the perfection of the Muscovite system. Once all completed, one might say, the government will be said compels unlimited admiration.

Incidentally in this connection one cannot pass over the fact that this great undertaking has more or less directly benefited the manufacturers of America, inasmuch as they have furnished rails, locomotives, machinery for repair shops and substantive work, and the ice crushers, which were made after American models and put together by American engineers. While their adoption was under consideration the Russian government sent engineers to the United States to examine the ice crushers on the great lakes and afterward called for the services of a corps of naval architects of Russia to construct their counterparts. Then Russia looked out for help in the line of steel to America, and as this matter of American engineers came to the rescue in affording timely service. They were left for it, and well paid, and so were the manufacturers who furnished engines and cars, but without their presence Russia would have been compelled to wait for the development of her own iron to split her face, but he bides his time and gives the "other fellow" a slap in the face when he least expects it and—here is the point—when it will best serve his interests to do so.

The building of the railway from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok and Talien Wan, on the Yellow sea, is not the only expression of Muscovite endeavor to break the fetters of natural environment. Russia has grappled with the problem not only of transportation by land, but by interior canals, as the connection of the great ship canal from the Baltic to the Black sea has shown—an artificial waterway a thousand miles in length, to carry a draft sufficient for the largest battleship and to cost not less than $50,000,000. The government realizes that what is its strength in a defensive sense—the iron bound coasts of the Arctic ocean—also circumscribes its progress as a commercial and manufacturing nation. But it has ports on the Black sea, such as Odessa and Novorossisk, which give outlet for its imperial and agricultural products, irrespective of the Baltic ports. Novorossisk has been ascertained to possess an ice free harbor throughout the year, and it is the governmental intention to establish connection with the Transcaspian, so as to provide with the Transcontinental system of railways without delay. As a producer and shipper of grain Russia has unsurpassed facilities, and the new port will also afford an outlet for the rapidly increasing petroleum deposits, with their principal market in the south.

Again, connection with the northern Trans-Siberian is to be made at or near Archangel, on the White sea, the most northerly of Russia's ports, so as through the ice of the Arctic may have to be called into play to break up the ice, but in ordinary times will be an available mercantile communication with the northern ocean.

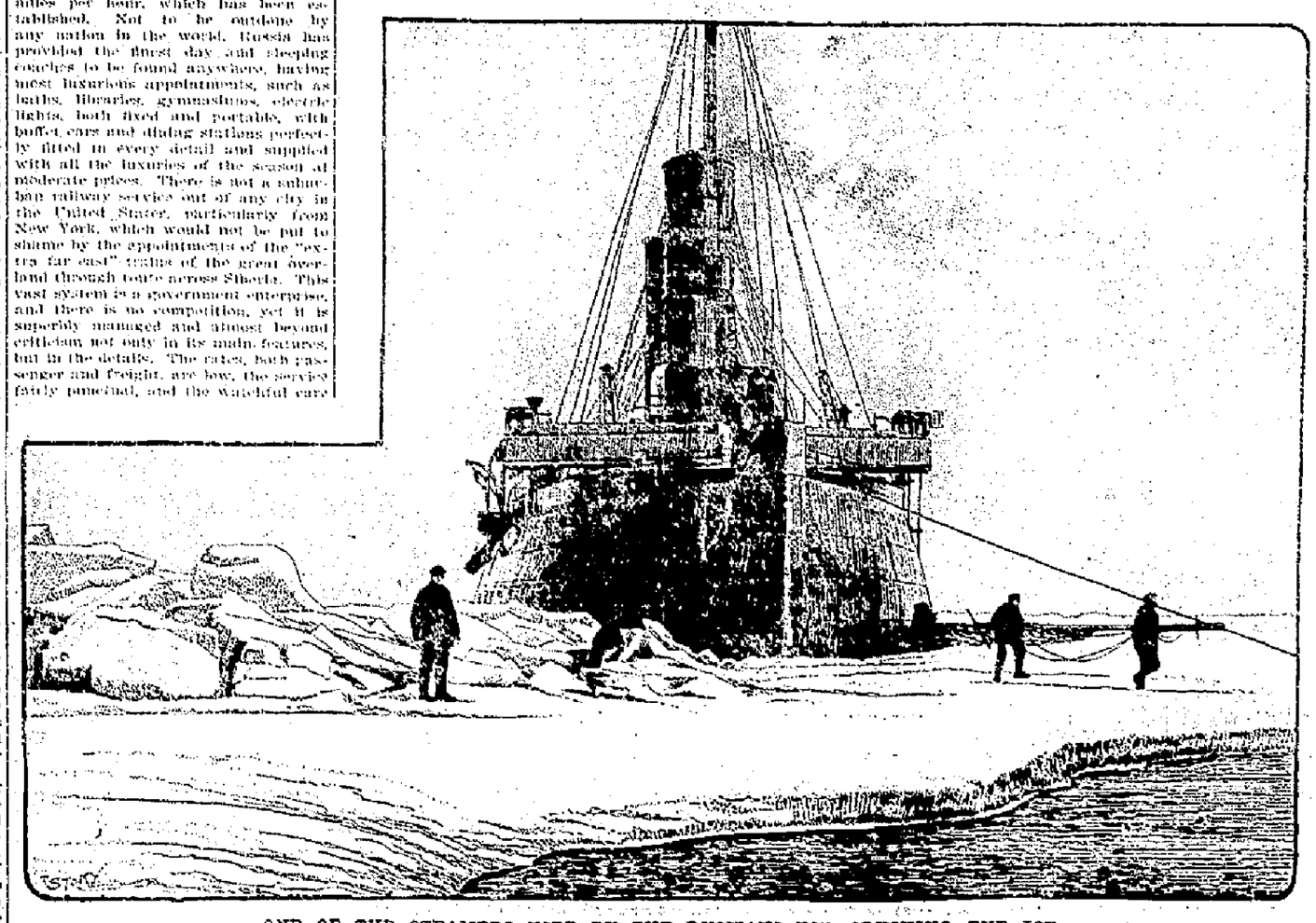
As regards that of the commercial struggle between the United States and the Trans-Siberian railway with its northern outlet at Archangel and its all the year port on the Black sea, the Russian octopus, as it has been not inaptly called, extends its tentacles from ocean to ocean, entirely across a continent, and draws sustenance not only from the hyperborean regions of the Arctic, with its seal, whale and other fisheries, but also from the tropical Atlantic and Pacific regions through the Mediterranean, via either the strait of Gibraltar or the Suez canal.



IRISH-AMERICAN EXILES IN CEYLON.

The accompanying illustration shows a group of Irish-Americans who, after having gone from the United States to South Africa to assist the Boers, were captured by the British and taken to the island of Ceylon. A traveler recently arrived from Ceylon states that he spent a day with them and describes their surroundings as far from disagreeable. There were, he says, 4,700 boer captives imprisoned at Deyatalawa and 600 Americans. They have been sentenced to no definite term of deportation or imprisonment, but it is doubtless the intention of the British government to make their detention a lengthy one. The United States government has been petitioned to intervene in their behalf on the ground that they were all citizens of this country, but the question of their release depends not so much upon the fact of their nationality as that they were taken with arms in their possession and fighting against a friendly government with which the United States was at peace.

However long they may be detained in Ceylon, they may take heart from the fact that they are not the first exiles to that tropical island and that those who have preceded them have not often succumbed to the effects of the climate. There is Arabi Pasha, for instance, who was exiled to Ceylon 18 years ago and who, though he was only 42 at the time of his imprisonment and is now 60, is apparently hale and hearty and looks forward to a long period of freedom now that he has been released. Then there are the Boers, whose cause the Americans say they joined out of love for adventure and whose companions in exile they have become. They have suffered only from the restraint put upon their movements, and not from the climate. In fact, there are all sorts of climates in Ceylon, ranging from the purely tropical and generally unhealthy at the coast to the cool and healthful temperature of the hills and mountains. Rich as it is in natural resources, with gems in the beds of its rivers, pearls on its coast and every variety of fruit and vegetable growing there, it is not unlikely that some of the exiles will find congenial permanent homes in "Ceylon's leafy isle."



ONE OF THE STEAMERS USED BY THE RUSSIANS FOR CRUSHING THE ICE.

A SURE CURE FOR
Grip
DR. FENNER'S
Golden Relief
and Cough Honey.
SAFE, SURE, CERTAIN.
PRICE 25 CTS. A BOTTLE.
For "COLDS" in any part of the body, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, all Throat and Lung Troubles.
They are both GERMICIDES.
For Sale by Druggists Everywhere.

OUR COMMERCIAL RIVALS

Speculation as to Effect of Russia's Move.

SOME VIEWS OF KEEN OBSERVERS.

Senators and Congressmen Who Have Given Subject Attention Are of the Opinion That a Tariff War Has Long Been Contemplated—Such a Fight Would Hurt the Country Less Than Any Other.

There is much uncertainty in the minds of men in congress as to whether the tariff contention that has suddenly sprung up between the United States and Russia should be regarded as a move in an impending tariff war against the United States by its commercial rivals or whether it is a temporary condition limited in its influence upon general European tariff conditions. The few senators and members of the house who have given attention to the question of foreign relations and the tariff as associated in a diplomatic sense have for some time felt that a tariff war upon the United States was threatened if not actually impending.

Russia has not been counted on as an aggressive factor in the precipitation of such a war, yet, says the Washington Star, it is regarded as a possibility that this incident might be made the beginning of a general movement in Europe. It is doubted that Russia has primarily any purpose to inaugurate such a move, but it is recognized that there is danger of complications growing out of it. There is a disposition to believe that Russia's retaliatory action was actually inspired by complicated local conditions at home and by a purpose to make an impression upon Germany.

But even this view of the matter does not relieve it from an importance worthy of careful consideration. It is not very long since Austria communicated with other powers with the purpose of bringing about a common policy among those European governments whose commercial power is threatened by the great development of the industries and commerce of the United States. This Austrian move failed at the time, but the tremendous strides this government is making cause unrest throughout the commercial world. The progress of the United States in the field of commerce appears almost irresistible and occasions deep concern among our rivals.

The principal value of the Russian trade to us at this time is that it is a growing trade, with important promise for the future. It is regarded as not improbable that the decision with reference to the countervailing duty on sugar will be in favor of Russia, and thus the differences between these two governments be adjusted and the retaliatory action of Russia revoked.

The escape of Russia from the payment of the countervailing duty might, however, be made the grounds of complaint and possibly retaliation upon the United States by governments against which this countervailing duty now operates without question. Just as the United States might now retaliate upon Russia if it were not thought that the matter could be settled more easily otherwise, this government could and probably would meet discrimination with retaliation upon any government against which countervailing duties are levied under the undisputed authority of the tariff law.

If governments which pay bounties and undoubtedly come within the operation of the countervailing tariff provision should retaliate, it would be the beginning of a tariff war in earnest. The United States could probably sustain itself in such a war, but it would seriously injure the industrial development of the whole world.

Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania, member of the ways and means committee, said to a reporter:

"The tariff war would be deplorable for the whole world, but if such a war were made upon the United States we could sustain ourselves and would suffer from it less than any other nation on earth."

EMPRESS EUGENIE'S PROPHECY FULFILLED.

The Empress Eugenie was for a short time educated at a ladies' school in Chiselhurst, England, and an old schoolfellow tells the following story of her school days. The girls, to amuse themselves on a half holiday, dressed up to act charades. Mlle. de Montijo, with a tinsel crown on her head and a faded bouquet of roses fastened to her dress to do duty as a train, personated a queen. An enthusiastic friend, struck with her beauty, set off by these unaccustomed adjuncts, exclaimed: "You look just like a queen! You ought to be a queen!" Perhaps I shall be some day," answered Eugenie imperiously. The girls laughed derisively. "You laugh now, but who knows?" persisted the future empress. "Joseph the last emperor of the French, and now I am only a simple creole lady, and I, at any rate, am descended from Inca. Who knows?"

And who, indeed, could have foretold the succession and tragedy and sorrow of the future life of the handsome girl then play acting a queen? In her quite young days Eugenie de Montijo hardly gave promise of her later beauty. Her face was set and regular and almost hard for a young girl, and her remarkable grace and elegance were to a certain extent acquired and were due to art as well as nature.

From her Scotch and Spanish ancestors the empress inherited a strong vein of superstition, and she was not above having her fortune told. In the late fifties and early sixties, when she used to spend several weeks during the autumn at her pretty seaside villa at Biarritz, she used to lead a very quiet, simple life, wearing, as a rule, Spanish dress, with mantilla, and a rose fastened behind the ear, or in the morning a plain cotton gown and a straw mushroom hat.

Biarritz was a very small place in those days, and the empress walked about freely, often stopping to speak to children, especially the fair haired children of the English visitors. The prince imperial was a little child then, and she and her ladies would often play with him on the villa terrace, where any one passing could see them. Every morning the empress used to bathe in the private bathing place below the gardens, her old bather woman carrying her into the water. She made herself very popular with the Biarritz people by living so freely among them, sometimes even going to market with one of her ladies and buying fruit and flowers, which were afterward sent to the Little Sisters of the Poor for the sick.

WHAT IS FERMENTING POWER?

The processes of fermentation have been supposed by most people to be due to the action of micro organisms or to the living protoplasm within them. Recent experiments, however, by Herr E. Buchner afford strong evidence that this is not the case. Quantities of the yeast organism were dried in vacuo and heated in a current of hydrogen to a temperature above that of boiling water. After this treatment the yeast had no fermenting power, as was conclusively proved by experiments extending over three weeks. This sterile yeast was ground up with sand and a solution of aqueous glycerin, and the mass was then subjected to strong hydraulic pressure. The liquid pressed out of the paste was found to have strong fermenting power in spite of the sterility of the mass from which it was obtained. That this fermenting action could not be due to living protoplasm, but must be looked for as existing in some definite chemical compound, is obvious.

In Memory of Max Muller.

In connection with the movement for a memorial of the late Professor Max Muller, it is proposed to form a fund to be called the Max Muller Memorial fund, which shall be held by Oxford university in trust for the promotion of learning and research in all matters relating to the history and archaeology, the languages, literatures and religions of ancient India, and thus to perpetuate the name of the great scholar and to advance the studies to which his life was devoted. It is also intended to place a bust or portrait in the Bodleian library, Oxford.

Mrs. George Hochstetter is recovering nicely from a severe illness.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LAST SAD RITES

Arrangements Completed For the Harrison Funeral.

HONORED DEAD TO BE BURIED SUNDAY

Members of the Former President's Cabinet to Officiate as Honorary Pallbearers—Obsequies Have International Significance—Whole World Pays a Tribute.

Indianapolis, March 15.—The funeral services over the remains of the late General Benjamin Harrison will be held at the First Presbyterian church, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. H. L. Haines officiating. On Saturday the body will lie in state at the Capitol from 11 a. m. to 10 p. m. All arrangements for the obsequies have been completed.

The event will not only be one of national significance, but of international importance. Cablegrams are arriving the family of the dead statesman from all parts of the world offering condolence in the hour of bereavement. The funeral will be attended by many of the noted men of the United States. President McKinley and members of his cabinet will be here. Governor Nash of Ohio, with his staff, will attend. Governor Durbin sent a telegram of General Harrison's death to the governors of many of the states, and it is the general belief that the majority of them will be here. The members of General Harrison's cabinet have sent word that they will be here, and it is the intention to have them act as honorary pallbearers.

All of the members of General Harrison's cabinet have been heard from with the exception of Redfield Proctor, who is now in Cuba. Telegrams have been received from Benjamin F. Tracy, secretary of the navy; Charles Foster, secretary of the treasury; John W. Noble, secretary of the interior; S. B. Elkins, secretary of war; John W. Foster, secretary of state; John Wanamaker, postmaster general. Telegrams have also been received from Justices McKenna and Harlan of the supreme court and Joseph H. Manley of Maine.

Messages of Condolence.

Telegrams by the hundred poured into the Harrison home directed to Mrs. Harrison, and all expressing the sincere regret of the senders at the great bereavement that had fallen upon her. Numerous cablegrams were also received from government representatives abroad or friends of General Harrison. Messages of condolence were also sent by nearly all the representatives of foreign governments at Washington.

Mrs. Harrison received a telegram from President McKinley which read as follows: "In the death of General Harrison the country has lost a distinguished statesman, a devoted patriot and an exemplary citizen. The people of the nation mourn with you. You have the heartfelt sympathy of Mrs. McKinley and myself in this hour of overwhelming sorrow in your home." Ex-President Grover Cleveland has telegraphed that it will be impossible for him to attend the funeral.

A tombstone marks the Harrison lot at Crownhill cemetery. General Harrison himself selected the monument, a solid piece of granite 10 feet high and six feet square, which marks the grave of his departed wife, and which will also stand above his head. "Harrison" is the simple inscription on the plain but lasting stone. The coffin decided on is plain and of red cedar.

Military Escort.

Indianapolis, March 15.—Brigadier General W. G. McKee, commanding the Indiana national guard, issued general orders calling for the assembling in this city of the entire force of the state troops. As estimated by General McKee a force of not less than 2,800 troops will be under arms in Indianapolis Saturday morning to participate as the military escort and do service as guards of honor during the afternoon, when the remains of the dead ex-president are lying in state at the statehouse.

Caused Profound Sorrow.

Frankfort, Ky., March 15.—General Harrison's death is the cause of profound sorrow among public men in this state. Ex-Governor McCreary said: "I was in congress six years while General Harrison was in the senate and four years while he was president. I knew him well. He was the ablest of all the Republican presidents and one of the ablest of all the presidents; besides this, he was thoroughly honest in all his dealing, either public or private."

German Views.

Berlin, March 15. — Nearly all the papers print long biographies of General Harrison. The Boersen Zeitung says: "General Harrison, personally, was scarcely popular. His exterior was unprepossessing and he often showed rude behavior." The Lokal Anzeiger says: "With this statesman one of the most emphatic Republicans has departed. He was a declared champion of the Monroe doctrine, with a Pan-American tendency, and an advocate of the extremist protectionism."

Situation In Cuba.

Washington, March 15.—Private advices received here from high authority in Havana are to the effect that the Cuban people as a whole are manifesting very little interest in the proceedings of the constitutional convention, and also that it is not possible for any person at this moment to forecast knowingly the action of the delegates upon the pending propositions touching relations with the United States.

NO MOTIVE KNOWN.

Young Society Girl Engaged to Be Wed Commits Suicide.

Jackson, Miss., March 15.—Miss Edna Orrick, a handsome young society girl of Canton, Miss., committed suicide in a hotel by swallowing two bottles of laudanum. No motive has yet been assigned for the act. The young woman belonged to one of the best families in the state and was engaged to be married several weeks hence. About two years ago she created a sensation by disappearing within a few hours of the time set for her marriage to a young man from Georgia.

Opening Day of Buffalo's Big Show.

Buffalo, March 15.—With the return of Director General Buchanan from Washington, the plans for opening the Pan-American exposition are assuming definite shape. It has been decided to open the exposition on May 1. The direct telegraphic communication to be established with the executive offices of the presidents of all the republics of the western hemisphere and the governor general of Canada. At precisely 2 o'clock Buffalo time they will all be requested to touch electric buttons in their offices, which will start pieces of machinery at the exposition. At the same time it is expected that they will transmit a message of greeting.

No Fear of Trouble.

Washington, March 15.—The Venezuelan charge, Senor Pulido, says there should be no fear of any governmental complications growing out of the recent asphalt affairs in Venezuela and the course of Mr. Loomis, the United States minister. Any criticisms which have been made of Mr. Loomis are said to come from private sources and not to be shared by the responsible officials in Venezuela. The local papers of the country have reprinted articles appearing in the United States arraigning Venezuela as a "bloodthirsty country," and these have caused considerable irritation and adverse press comment.

Habitual Drunkards' Bill.

London, March 15.—In the house of lords, Lord Salisbury warmly supported the bishop of Winchester's habitual drunkards' bill. He said he was entirely in sympathy with the measure, which fixes higher penalties than in the case of simple drunkenness, especially in the case of a person drunk when in charge of a child. The bill provides that habitual drunkenness should be treated as persistent cruelty and entitle a wife to divorce. The sale of liquors to inebriates is forbidden. Lord Salisbury said he hoped that he or the government might succeed in passing the bill.

Destroyed Themselves

San Juan, Porto Rico, March 15.—Two members of the Porto Rican regiment, Beltram and Arroyo, committed suicide. Beltram had been reprimanded for untidiness by an officer and ordered to do kitchen duty. He went to quarters and blew off the top of his head with his rifle. While the body of Beltram was being buried, Arroyo, who was a close friend of Beltram, killed himself in the same fashion. There have been seven suicides in the native regiment during the last six months.

A Case of Suicide.

Chicago, March 15.—Instead of dying from heart disease, as at first supposed, W. C. Sawyer of New York, who was found dead in bed at a local hotel, is now believed to have committed suicide. Developments in the case and the circumstances surrounding the death indicate that Mr. Sawyer's mind was affected. Although Sawyer was reputed to have plenty of money and to be highly connected at the time of his death, it developed that all of the valuables in his possession consisted of $2.50 in cash and a silver watch.

Nebraska Deadlock.

Lincoln, Neb., March 15.—Six ballots were taken without result in the Republican senatorial caucus, and immediately following adjournment the members held a conference to discuss the advisability of changing the rules so as to permit of nominations by majority vote. The meeting continued until a late hour, but no decision was reached. The final ballot resulted: Thompson, 37; Rosewater, 22; Mellvaine, 20; Hinshaw, 2; Currie, 7; Harlan, 4; Crounse, 3; Martin, 2; Kinkaid, 2.

Embezzlement Charged.

Raleigh, N. C., March 15.—Governor Aycock sent a special message to the general assembly stating that a $1,000 deficit had been found in the accounts of the state's prison in the treasury department. To State Treasurer Lacey, Major W. P. Martin, 60, a clerk in the office for years, until March 10, 1901, confessed that he took the missing money, which he says he gave to the church and to charity. He was arrested on a warrant charging embezzlement.

Warehouse Destroyed.

Birmingham, Ala., March 15.—Fire at Eutaw destroyed the planters' warehouse, together with 1,500 bales of cotton and several cars of freight, the entire town narrowly escaping destruction. The loss is $160,000.

Negro Executed.

Belleville, Tex., March 15.—Gus Davis, a negro, was hanged here for the murder of Herman Schlidens, a white farmer, last December. The crime was a cold-blooded one and Davis narrowly escaped lynching at the time.

Tartar General Reinstated.

London, March 15. — Advices from Niu Chwang assert that Admiral Alexieff has reinstated the Tartar general Tsing Chi in full command at Mukden, supported by 4,000 Russian troops.

CONDITIONS IMPOSED

Which Would Establish a Suzerainty Over Manchuria.

CHINA OBJECTS TO THE CZAR'S TERMS

Russia to Increase Her Force In Chinese Territory In Order to Secure Her Interests Against Any Possible Interference—Japan and Oriental Commerce—Celestial Situation.

Washington, March 15.—The Russian agreement consists of 12 articles. On their face it is said they show a return of Manchuria to China, which would seem to be quite in keeping with the desire of all the powers. But this is accomplished upon certain conditions imposed by China, and it is understood that these conditions in effect establish a Russian suzerainty over Manchuria, with a Russian official occupying the chief executive position, quite similar to that of the British viceroy of India.

Chicago, March 15.—"Japan will in the near future control the commerce of the orient. She will take away the trade of England and America in that portion of the globe, and no power on earth will be able to compete with her." So said Alfred Stead, youngest son of W. T. Stead, editor of the London Review of Reviews. Young Mr. Stead is in Chicago with his bride, who was Miss Mary Blaine Hussey of Indianapolis. Mr. Stead is well informed on the eastern situation, having spent some time in the orient four years ago for the purpose of making a special study of conditions in that part of the globe.

"With the rapid development of commercial and manufacturing enterprises which has been going on in Japan during the last few years, the other nations will soon find themselves simply forced out of competition for the eastern trade," said Mr. Stead. "All the advantages are with Japan. She is nearer the markets, and that is an important factor. Then she has all the raw material for the manufactured goods which are needed in the east. Labor is cheap and the country possesses unlimited supplies of coal."

Relations Strained.

London, March 15.—The Vienna correspondent of The Times, in discussing the gravity of the issues raised by Russia's seizure of Manchuria, says: "The relations between St. Petersburg and at least one other European capital are unquestionably strained, although it is quite unlikely that these conditions will lead to a conflict. In fact Russia's financial embarrassment is so great that she will be almost compelled to take some account of European protests."

China Objects.

Peking, March 15.—China has strenuously objected to the limitations of the Manchurian convention respecting the importation of arms, the reorganization of the army, and the practical control by Russia over Chinese officials.

Half a Million Blaze.

Cloverport, Ky., March 15.—Fire caused by the bursting of a natural gas pipe destroyed property valued at $500,000. The greater part of town was completely wiped out and over 1,000 persons, about half the population, are homeless. The heaviest loser is the American Tobacco company, which lost two large steemers and 1,600,000 pounds of tobacco. Other large structures destroyed were Lucille Memorial church, Methodist church, Breckinridge inn and Cloverport hotel. The flames were fanned by a high wind and spread with great rapidity.

Commandeered Mounts.

Adelaide, Cape Colony, March 15.—Kritzinger's commando is working northward and has eluded three British columns. It passed here on both sides of the town without attacking. A local patrol captured four native scouts and shot three of them. Kritzinger's men have carried off all the horses in the Albany district, for which, as they were registered, Great Britain will have to pay £10,000. The raiders were civil to the inhabitants of the district, though they commandeered the horses and food.

President at Canton.

Canton, O., March 15. — President McKinley arrived here from Washington. He will proceed Saturday night to Indianapolis to attend the funeral of General Harrison. With him were Mrs. McKinley, Secretary Cortelyou and Dr. P. M. Rixey. Mrs. McKinley will not go to Indianapolis, but will await the president's return at Canton. The return trip from Indianapolis will be made Sunday night.

General Miles Off to Cuba.

Washington, March 15.—Lieutenant General and Mrs. Miles and party left here for Cuba. After spending about two days at Palm Beach, Fla., the party will embark at Miami for Havana. It is the purpose of General Miles and General Ludington to inspect the principal military posts in Cuba.

A Business Dispute.

Rolling Fork, Miss., March 15.—H. E. Hill, a livery stable keeper, was shot and killed by A. L. Denman, proprietor of the Delta House, and Denman was fatally wounded by Hill. A business dispute caused the shooting.

Sand From the Sahara.

Berlin, March 15.—The official laboratory at Hamburg has discovered that the sand which fell during the recent snowstorm in northwestern Germany came from the African Sahara.

OUT OF WORK.

Despondent Orleans Kills His Sleeping Wife and Then Himself.

New Philadelphia, O., March 15.—George Weaver of Canal Dover, O., out of employment, shot his sleeping wife to death, then killed himself, leaving seven orphaned children. The baby was found by neighbors in the dead mother's arms, covered with blood.

By Rail and Water.

Cleveland, March 15. — The Cleveland and Buffalo boat line has been included in the arrangement to run a through service from Louisville and St. Louis via Cincinnati and Akron to Buffalo over the Pennsylvania and Erie. The Pennsylvania company has issued a circular which states that the tickets are good either all rail via the line from Akron, or through Cleveland and the boat line, going or coming.

Found Guilty.

Tiffin, O., March 15.—After five hours' deliberation the jury returned a verdict against Edward Trout of murder in the first degree, with recommendation for clemency. Trout shot Henry Koch at Green Springs, Aug. 11, 1900. He claimed Koch was unduly intimate with his wife. Trout's defense was insanity.

May Jump Cincinnati.

Toledo, March 15. — Ed Scott, the pitcher, denies that he has signed with the Cincinnati team. Ban Johnson has had a conference with Scott, and it is probable that the latter will be with one of the American league clubs this season. He says he has not yet signed a contract.

Another Threatening Letter.

Toledo, March 15.—Senator W. C. Gear of Upper Sandusky, prominent in state politics, has received the third letter demanding $500 on the threat of burning his home, waylaying one of his daughters and burning out her eyes. Detectives have been employed on the case.

Ice Project Off.

Cleveland, March 15.—The combination of ice dealers of Ohio and southern Michigan, which was to have been formed, failed to materialize and the project is probably dead.

Strikers and Police Clash.

Marseilles, March 15.—There were several slight conflicts between the strikers and the police at the docks, but nothing serious. The teamsters and bakers have decided to make common cause with the dockers, and a settlement is not likely to be reached soon.

Due to Jealousy.

Norwood, Mass., March 15.—Ralph Bateman killed his sweetheart, Ella White, at her home here, and then committed suicide by shooting. Jealousy is given as the cause for the shooting. Though young Bateman's family think his mind had become unsettled by a recent attack of grip.

The Wife Held.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 15. — Mrs. Richardson has been indicted by the grand jury for the murder of her husband, Frank Richardson, the wealthy merchant, at Savannah, last Christmas eve.

Vetoed the Bill.

Salt Lake City, March 15.—Governor Wells has vetoed the Evans bill relating to the taking of complaints and commencing of prosecutions in criminal cases.

WEDS HIS NURSE.

Pretty Romance of the Civil War Ends In a Marriage.

In the marriage of George W. Hulett and Mrs. Flora Wiggins in Chattanooga is the conclusion of a romance which had its beginning in the civil war.

Hulett was a member of the One Hundred and Fourth Ohio V. I. and while in camp near Cleveland, Tenn., during the civil war became dangerously ill. He was taken to the home of Isaac Lowe, who had two daughters, aged 20 and 14. The younger, Flora, evidenced great compassion for the sick Yankee and waited on him with the tenderness of a mother.

An affection stronger than child love developed in her young heart, and when the separation came following the soldier's return to health she was heartbroken. The memory of his sweet faced little nurse never struck the lieutenant as being of a serious nature until long years after his return to Kent and his marriage to an Ohio girl.

Mrs. Hulett died a year ago on the eve of preparations for a trip to Tennessee. Hulett made the trip alone. The parents of the girls had died, and they had married. Flora was a widow, living in Chattanooga. Hulett located her after a long search.

City to Own Street Lines.

In a communication to the state department Consul General Holloway, at St. Petersburg, says the municipality of that city, which at present has three of the car lines under its control, anticipates the possession of the remaining lines before the 1st prox., when the authorities will advertise in the leading newspapers of the world for bids for the conversion of the lines to the electrical system. The underground system will be used in the center of the city and the overhead trolley in the outskirts. The present lines are single track. The fare is about 2 cents for inside seats and about 2 cents for outside or top seats.

Too Kind of Her.

At a fashionable ball a lady said to her partner:

"Do you know that ugly gentleman sitting opposite to us?"

"That is my brother, madam."

"Ah, I beg your pardon! I had not noticed the resemblance."—Paris Gaulois.

COUNT BONI TO FIGHT

Aggrieved Paris Editor Demands Satisfaction.

SECONDS NOW ARRANGING A DUEL

All Paris In a Flutter Over the Sensational Episode and the Subsequent Developments—Others Humiliting Two Prominent Frenchmen In Switzerland—Foreign Notes.

Paris, March 15.—All Paris is in a flutter over the thrashing of M. Fernand de Rodays, editor of The Figaro, by Count Boni de Castellane, and the subsequent developments. The editor printed an intimation that the count had betrayed the De Rodays plot at the time of the funeral of the late President Faure, and a duel will in all likelihood be the outcome.

M. De Rodays' seconds, MM. Prestat and Perivier, have called at the residence of M. De Castellane. The representatives of the comte are Count De Dion and M. Gaston Jollivet. It is understood that the four seconds will meet during the day to make arrangements for the duel.

M. Rodays gave the following account of the affair:

"I received the card of the Marquis of Castellane, whom I instructed to be shown in immediately. I found myself in the presence of three persons—the marquis, the count, and a third person, whose name I don't know. The marquis said, 'You insulted my son.' Count Boni de Castellane then asked me for explanation regarding a paragraph in The Figaro. I replied that the paragraph was in no way offensive to him, and that, on the contrary, it was worded in the most courteous terms and that his name was not mentioned. The count then threw himself upon me and punched me without giving me time to defend myself. I believe it was a prearranged attack."

Since the speech of M. De Rouledе at San Sebastian, last month, in which he intimated that the royalists of Paris had notified the police of his attempted coup d'etat, after his refusal to allow the Duke of Orleans to appear in the ranks of the agitators, very great interest has been aroused respecting the identity of the royalist emissary who approached M. De Rouledе and M. Marcel Habert on that occasion, the names suggested including Jules Guerin, the hero of Fort Chabrol, while the royalists denied that the emissaries acted in behalf of them. The duel arranged to take place near Lausanne, Switzerland, between M. De Rouledе and M. Buffet, the agent of the Duke of Orleans, is a direct outcome of the discussion on the subject of the coup d'etat, which failed.

Duelists Shadowed.

Lausanne, Switzerland, March 15.—M. Paul De Rouledе has arrived here. The police are shadowing him closely to prevent the duel. M. Buffet is also being closely watched.

The magistrate has intimated to the seconds of MM. De Rouledе and Buffet that the duel must not take place in the Canton of Bund.

Teller on Cuba.

Chicago, March 15. —"I think the national administration should have kept faith with Cuba and granted the people of that island their independence," said United States Senator H. M. Teller of Colorado, who passed through Chicago en route to Denver. "As I said," continued the senator, "the Cubans should have received just what was promised them—their independence. Then after that had been done this government could have taken up the concessions demanded of those people through diplomatic relations. I do not look for any trouble down there, however, as they seem to be reconciled to their fate, for the time being at least."

Granted a New Trial.

San Francisco, March 15.—The state supreme court granted a new trial to Mrs. Cordelia Botkin, who was convicted of the murder of Mrs. J. P. Dunning in the summer of 1898 and sentenced to life imprisonment. Mrs. Botkin was tried on the charge of sending through the United States mail from this city to Dover, Del., a box of poisoned candy which caused the death of Mrs. Dunning, to whom it was addressed.

Abuses Alleged.

Washington, March 15.—The president has forwarded to the postmaster general a report from the Indiana Civil Service Reform association upon alleged irregularities in appointments in the Indianapolis postoffice. The report complains of appointments made upon congressional recommendations, and cites instances of alleged abuses. No action will be taken by the department in the matter.

Niagara Falls Illuminated.

Niagara Falls, March 15.—The brilliant illumination of the falls by electricity, generated by a plant operated by the falls themselves, has proven an unqualified success, and the company announces a regular nightly spectacle of surpassing beauty. The vast volumes of water and ice, pierced by the rays of the powerful searchlights, stand out in bold relief, making a mammoth picture of entrancing loveliness and impressive grandeur.

Fabricated by Designing Men.

City of Mexico, March 15.—Alarming reports regarding the health of President Diaz and conspiracies here are absolutely baseless. These reports are believed to be fabricated by men who are hostile to the government, and for stock speculation purposes. There is no political agitation here.

TROTTING KINGS

To Meet and Struggle For the Mastery and a Big Purse.

Toledo, March 15.—It is proposed to pit, Cheyenne, The Abbott, Charley Herr and Rosalma against each other and settle the question of which is the fastest trotter in the world. A. H. Welsh has offered to bring on the big sweepstakes race at Hartford, Conn., next summer. The conditions will be $5,250 a corner, with $20,000 added. The first races will be on Labor day with Cresceus. The Abbott and Charley Herr, against Rosalma, George Ketchum, owner of Cresceus, said: "I will enter Cresceus in every class and stake to which he is eligible through the Grand Circuit this year."

Created a Stir.

London, March 15.—The disclosure of the civil list of proposals of the government by The Times created a flutter. Mr. Balfour, when asked about the matter in parliament, said the documents were private and confidential and he regarded it as in the highest degree deplorable and discreditable to the channel through which they had been communicated to the press. He seemed to insinuate that a member of the civil list committee was guilty of the disclosure.

Machinists' Demands.

Toledo, March 15.—May 1 the International Machinists' Association of America will enforce a demand for shorter work days. In towns where machinists are compelled to work 10 hours they will strike for nine hours, and in towns where they work nine hours they will demand an eight-hour day. In every case they will attempt to secure the same wages as those now in force.

Plague Spreading.

Cape Town, March 15.—Owing to the increasing gravity of the outbreak of bubonic plague in Cape Colony, the authorities here purpose confining the soldiers to camps and barracks. The number of European cases is increasing. Thus far there have been 27 deaths all told. Wholesale inoculation was begun in Cape Town and 2,000 natives were treated. The plague has made its appearance at Malmesbury, Cape Colony.

To Increase Its Force.

Berlin, March 15. — The opinion is gaining ground in official circles here that the Manchuria question is nearing a peaceable solution, but that Russia, in order to secure her interests in north China against possible Japanese interference, will during the month increase her troops there, which now number in round figures about 100,000.

Bloody Fight.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 15.—Claude and Will Baker started to settle an old grudge against George and Will Wright at a church near Easton, this county. Pistols and missiles of all kinds were used. Claude Baker's skull was crushed and he died. All the participants in the fight were injured. No arrests have been made.

Smuggling Charged.

New York, March 15.—Mrs. George F. Hall, the Chicago dressmaker who, in September last, it is alleged, endeavored to bring $4,000 worth of silks, laces and Parisian made gowns into this country without paying the duties, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields on the charge of smuggling. She waived examination and gave bail in $1,500.

Indiana Miners.

Terre Haute, Ind., March 15.—The Indiana miners reelected W. D. Van Horn president and J. M. Kennedy secretary and treasurer. George Hargrove was elected vice president. The operators appointed their scale committee and the miners and operators' joint committee will meet.

Caught With the Goods on Him.

Lacrosse, Wis., March 15.—Deputy United States Marshal Lovering has arrested in Fillmore county, Minn., Emilio Pacelle, charged with counterfeiting. A complete set of counterfeiters' paraphernalia is said to have been found in his possession.

Torpedo Boat Founders.

Brest, March 15. — A French torpedo boat which had been sent to meet an incoming transport, the Seahin, sprung a leak and suddenly began to fill, sinking in a few minutes. The crew narrowly escaped in the boats.

Turf Winners.

At New Orleans—Woodrose, Rithelia, J. H. Shaw, Chester Howard, Petit Maitre, Miss Gallighty.

At Tanforan—Tiens, Rio, Tuthill, Theory, Immerill, Tom Hankey.

At Oakland—Int. Mike Strauss, The Light, Gleedsville, My Gypsy, Ki, Wood.

HERE AND THERE.

News Bits That Tell Tersely the World's Hops and Mishaps.

Arthur Saunders Gore, fifth earl of Arran, died at London.

British government likely to increase the income tax.

Trade reported paralyzed in Colombia in consequence of increased rebel activity.

In a saloon row at Denver, "Punk" Salter shot and killed Jimmy Coogan, a pugilist.

Colonel William Carey Sanger of New York appointed assistant secretary of war.

Three hundred trading vessels plying between the Visayan islands destroyed by an American gunboat.

W. E. Fuller of West Union, Ia., announces he will accept his appointment as assistant attorney general.

Five robbers dynamited the safe of the Farmers' bank at New Madison, O., but were chased off empty-handed.

Cashier Charles Ryan of the National bank at Halifax, Pa., shot by two thieves, who were run down.

FOR SALE.

Saw and planing mill, lumber yard, main building 35x75 ft., two stories, saw mill, engine, boiler, and shaving room 30x75 feet, two stories, blacksmith shop 15x30 feet, lumber shed 100 feet by 12 feet high, 16, 18 and 20 feet deep, dash door and time room 16x30 feet, stable 24x32 feet, 4½ acres of ground fenced with pile fence, one 40-horse power engine and boiler, one 30-horse power engine and boiler, machinery of all kinds too numerous to mention. Will take in exchange farm or city property, party wants to quit active business on account of age.

A 9-room frame dwelling (nearly new) papered and in good condition, cellar, cistern, coal house and gas, on the west side of Hatchett street. Price $3,000.

Nine-room frame dwelling (new) bath room, cellar 14x28 feet and stationary sewer and drainage, stone sidewalk paid for, wired for electric lights, chicken yards newly papered, veranda 45x6 feet, an 80 barrel brick cistern, drilled well. Price $3,500.

Eight-room frame dwelling, cellar, drilled well, cistern, barn, two lots. Will trade for farm. Price $3,000.

LIPPINCOTT BROS.,
Reamer Building. Phone 841.

FOR SALE.

115 acres near shipping point, 8-room house, good barn, some fruit, very choice. Located on Kenton avenue, only $80.

7 Acres of good garden land, 2½ miles from Marion, good new house, 16x26 feet, 12x16 feet, pantry, cellar, all block ground, cheap, $1000. Must be sold this week.

House 6 rooms on paving, west Church, very cheap, $1350.

Small and large loans made on long or short time at 6 and 7 per cent, according to security given.

Chase's Corner on Real Estate
Phone 1564. Over Hinkey's Drug Store.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Received by Wire at 1 p. m.

UNION STOCK YARDS.

Union Stock Yards, March 15.—Cattle—Receipts 7,500; market strong. Fancy native beeves 5.10 @ 6.00; steers to choice 4.50 @ 5.10; poor to fair 3.80 @ 4.70; selected feeders 3.40 @ 4.00; mixed stockers 2.80 @ 3.35; fat cows 3.50 @ 4.00; bulls 3 @ 4.80; canning cows 1.00 @ 2.60; bulls 2.40 @ 4.50; calves 5 @ 6.75.

Hogs—Receipts 32,000; market 5c higher. Top 5.80; bulk 5.60 @ 5.70; light 5.50 @ 5.72½; rough packing 5.50 @ 5.65; mixed and butchers 5.50 @ 5.75; heavy packing and shipping 5.65 @ 5.80; pigs 4.75 @ 5.60.

Sheep—Receipts 8,000; market strong. Natives 3 @ 3.90; Western 3.75 @ 4.75; native lambs 4 @ 6.40; Western lambs 5 @ 6.25.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, March 15.—Cattle—Receipts 7 cars; market steady; held firm. Veals 4.25 @ 7.00; extra 7.25 @ 7.50.

Hogs—Receipts 15 cars; market higher. Bulk sales 6.00 @ 6.05; light Yorkers 5.95 @ 6.00; good weights, 6; pigs 5.90 @ 6; roughs 5.30 @ 5.55.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 11 cars; market steady. Top lambs 5.70 @ 5.75; culls to good 4.25 @ 5.60; mixed sheep tops 4.50 @ 4.75; culls to good 3.00 @ 4.40; heavy choice fed wethers 4.75; bulks 4.90 @ 5.00; heavy lambs 90 pounds up 5.55 @ 5.65; yearlings 5.20 @ 5.25; handy wethers 4.75 @ 5.

NEW YORK.

New York, March 15.—Pork—Firm; mess 14.75 @ 15.25.

Lard—Firm; steam 8.02½.

Butter—Receipts 2,556; choice firm, fair demand. State dairy 13 @ 21; do creamery 17 @ 22; Western 17 @ 22.

Eggs—Receipts 12,842; steady, fair demand; state 14½ @ 14½; Western firm 14.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, March 15.—Wheat ½c lower, for the day and ⅝c off from the best price of the morning. May sold at 76 off to 75⅝ and closed at 75½.

Corn—Practionally lower and unsettled. May sold at 41⅝ to 41⅞ and closed at 41⅝.

Oats ⅛c lower. May sold at 24⅞ to 25¼ to 25.

Provisions lower, 20c for pork, 6c for lard and 10c for ribs. May products ranged: Pork 15.07½ to 15.30; lard 7.72½ to 7.85; ribs 7.50 to 7.70.

As Holahan Sings Yet.

(President Holahan of the New York board of public improvements, who was captured in a raid on a gambling house, now claims that he was "looking for a wayward son." It is presumed that Mr. Holahan sings this version of the following song:)

"Where is my wandering boy tonight?"
(Ten dollars on the jack.)
"Where is my wandering boy, I ask?"
(Give me another stack.)
"Once he was safe at the morning dew."
(I play the King to win.)
"My wandering boy had an angel face."
(A new deal! Count me in.)
"Where is my wandering boy tonight?"
(One hundred on the black.)
"He was the child of my tender care."
(I want my money back.)
"His heart was as pure as the lilies fair."
(Bring me a stack of white.)
I'll bet it all on the soda card.)
"Oh, where is my boy tonight?"
"Where is my wandering boy tonight?"
(That looked like a crooked deal.)
"Oh, where is my—Gee, I forget the rest!"
(I've half a mind to squeal.)
"Where is my boy, as I told before?"
(Cripes! the ace. That's right.
Two rods and a blue on the ten to lose.)
"Oh, where is my boy tonight?"
—New York in Baltimore American.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

Price, $1.00 Per Year, In Advance.

BY W. G. HARDING.

16 Pages 2 Parts.

PART ONE 8 PAGES.
PART TWO 8 PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - - - - - MARCH 16

On his recent trip East Mr. Bryan of course missed the brass bands.

There is still some apprehension in regard to the peach crop in the state of Addicks.

Delaware is short a senator, but the important thing is that Addicks is short a toga.

Li Hung Chang always gets seriously sick when there are any disagreeable documents to sign.

We understand it is the intention of Admiral Sampson to hereafter publish his blunders in book form.

Unfortunately Li Hung Chang can not hire a substitute. Even a Chinaman has to do his own suffering when sick.

Let us all hope that Mrs. Botha will succeed in her efforts to stop the Boer war. Fame is holding a niche open for her.

The actress who has brought the breach of promise case against the duke is sure of the advertising in any event.

There is one congressional has-been to whom the administration will probably feel under no obligations when passing the pie. His name is Brown.

Mr. John H. Fulton, M. A., of Chicago, believes that the abode of satan is in the planet Saturn. This will at least relieve Texas of more or less suspicion.

Dr. Mary Walker says she admires the shape of New York's mayor. Now if the mayor has any reciprocal admiration let him take an interested public into his confidence.

Mrs. Nation edited the first number of her new paper from the interior of the Topeka jail. There are some advantages in this position. It must be discouraging to the persons who always insist on seeing the editor.

The observing Washington Post says: "An Ohio Democrat has taken the pains to discuss what might happen in the event of his party capturing the legislature in that state. As a long-distance trouble borrower he takes the first money in a lump."

The Boston Herald thinks "President McKinley might have boiled his inaugural address down to 'What's the matter with William McKinley?' 'He's all right.'" He might, sure enough, and the sentiment would have met with an outburst of vociferous approval.

The Delaware legislature has adjourned without electing a United States senator. Addicks retained his grip to the last, and the faithful few Republicans who held out on the proposition that they preferred a vacancy to Addicks are entitled to a place on the roll of fame.

People who have been worrying over the elaborate inauguration of President McKinley and crying for a return of so-called "Jeffersonian simplicity," should study the figures printed by the chief inauguration committee. The committee comes out with a surplus of $6,000, which will be devoted to charity. And charity received nothing when Jefferson hitched his horse to a lamp-post in front of the capitol—or did he hire a boy to hold it?

Ex-Senator Carter has secured a place on the St. Louis exposition commission, a place which gives a salary of $5,000 a year as long as it lasts. Naturally the suggestion is made that Mr. Carter obtained this position as a reward for his services in talking the river and harbor bill to death. To those who believe that in politics, as in other affairs, the laborer is worthy of his hire, there will be nothing wrong with the arrangements to take care of Mr. Carter.

Chandler and Pettigrew are out of the senate, but they may take pride in the knowledge that their successors will have to sit up o' nights for a long time before they can achieve their prominence.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

As to Chandler's successor, he may have to lose some sleep, but there seems no reason why the man who follows Pettigrew should have an arduous task before him. By standing on his head and twiddling his toes to the presiding officer he can gain all the prominence which his predecessor obtained through the medium of his windworks.

Carnegie is going away and nothing is said about leaving anybody at home to contribute libraries.

The abolishment of the army canteen is producing riot and disorder just beyond the confines of army posts.—News Item.

This is the condition that army officers, the men who had a practical understanding of the situation, predicted would follow the abolishment of the army canteen. If the good people who insisted that the canteen must go can get any satisfaction out of the situation they should be welcome to it.

Professor Hadley has corrected his statement in regard to the coming of the empire twenty-five years hence. What Hadley says he said is entirely different from what he is reported to have said. The correction is a hard blow to those politicians who immediately arose to hail Hadley as a prophet, with the courage of his convictions. The truth is the empire prophecies have been a little overworked, beginning with the last campaign, and it is not an easy matter for the public to take the prophets of evil seriously. The people know that there can be no empire until they say will, and had Hadley made the statement that was accredited him the public mind could not have been greatly disturbed.

The country now has a vice president in the chair who is unlike in many respects any man who has preceded him. Roosevelt was a popular idol when nominated, and there was no power except Roosevelt himself, which could have prevented his nomination. Heretofore vice presidential nominees were unknown to the general public. Even so good a man as Garret A. Hobart proved to be, was unknown to but comparatively few people. Roosevelt was in the public mind, and stood as the representative of an admirable type of American manhood—with a career marked by vigor, dash and brilliancy. He assumes his high office with a popular following that no other man ever had in entering that office. And he will not be buried in oblivion. He is not the kind of man whom the public will lose sight of. Roosevelt's political career will not end with his present term in office.

The vigor with which the Star resents the imputation that all is not lovely at Marion, industrially, indicates that there are grounds for the suspicion. Either that or there is much apprehension for the future.—Peoria Times.

To the mind of Editor Grimes there are always grounds for suspicion. He is of a suspicious nature. We recall his suspicion in the political campaign of four years ago, when he pointed harrowing pictures of the future. When prosperity came he suspected that it was loaded, and it was a long time before he would stand without flinching when a business boom was mentioned. Last fall Grimes again became suspicious, and he fretted his soul about the empire and imperialism. He can't help it, and he is not to be censured. There should be nothing but sympathy for the mind that is always apprehensive. Furthermore Grimes lives in a town that limps along with a rheumatic pang in every step, while other towns go forward with springy strides that put them far in advance of envious neighbors. If Editor Grimes will revert to the last census figures for Marion and Fostoria he will see the difference between a live, growing city and a town that has done little better than maintain the population it was credited with ten years ago.

Even Marion, with all its good luck and bright opportunities, is reaching out for new ventures. Even Marion is not satisfied, but wants "more." What an incentive—what a mainspring, to locate somewhere underneath its less fortunate neighbors.—Upper Sandusky Union.

Upper Sandusky or any other town is welcome to the inspiration that can be drawn from Marion—call it a mainspring if you choose. But as to Marion's insatiate appetite for "more." A satisfied hunger is not good for a town even if such a thing is possible. You can't overlook the stomach of a city like Marion. It would be a sad thing, a misfortune, should Marion push back and say we have enough of the good things. We do not want "more." Please pass the manufactories again. Neighboring towns are inclined to frequently refer to Marion's luck. That is the way the indolent man explains the success of his thrifty neighbor. Luck, if there is such a thing at all, is a capricious quantity. Luck never built up a town. Luck did not make Marion. What is often mistaken for luck is nothing more or less than a capacity for seizing opportunities and making the most of them. That is what Marion has done in the past, that is what the Star has faith to believe Marion will do now, and will do in the future. Present conditions are encouraging to further advancement in Marion, to add to the progress of the city. Opportunities are presenting themselves, and there is an increasing disposition to take advantage of them. The appetite is unsatisfied and Marion's prospects are bright.

When in political trouble Senator Tom Platt never has a very extensive field of sympathy to draw from.

The story is out that President McKinley would not object to a third term. The story, however, is probably what Senator Hanna says it is—"stuff and nonsense."

Now the woman's suffrage question is becoming interesting. The National Suffrage association has an enemy that will require all its strength and skill to combat. This enemy is the Anti-Suffragists, an organization composed of women who are opposed to the Susan B. Anthonys, Carrie Chapman Catts and Lillie Devereux Blakes. This new organization originates in the East and is destined to spread over the whole country. If the woman suffrage advocates had anything to fear from the men, they have still greater reason to fear the opposition of their own sex. The suffrage matter has thus assumed a phase where the men will be justified in stepping aside and watching a fight where no quarter will be given.

PRESIDENTS' DEATHS AND HOW CAUSED

New York, March 14.—It is interesting to note that pneumonia, the disease with which Benjamin Harrison was stricken, brought about the death of the first president of the republic, Washington dying of it on December 14, 1799. Of the other presidents, four, John Adams, Madison, Monroe and Fillmore, died of debility; two, Jefferson and Polk, succumbed to chronic diarrhoea; two, John Quincy Adams and Johnson, died of paralysis.

Rheumatic gout carried off Buchanan and consumption caused the death of Andrew Jackson. W. H. Harrison, Tyler and Taylor died of bilious troubles, and Van Buren of asthmatic catarrh. Pierce died of inflammation of the stomach, Grant of cancer of the throat and Arthur of Bright's disease. Hayes died of paralysis of the heart. Two died at the hands of assassins, Lincoln and Garfield.

A FEW WEEKS

And Work on Improvement of Calvary Church Will Begin.

The trustees of the Calvary Evangelical church have decided upon the revised plans for the remodeling of that edifice. The church as now decided upon, will have an east and west gable with a large cupola on the northwest corner, while the main body of the building will be extended to the pavement on Church street. A gallery will be added which will give much more seating capacity.

This improvement will cost about $3,000, which amount is being solicited by the building committee. Work will be begun upon the repairs within a few weeks.

BUSINESS CHANGE.

Christopher Bondley Sells His Barber Shop to Levi Roseberry.

Christopher Bondley has disposed of his barber shop on north Main street to Levi Roseberry. The deal was made Wednesday, but the transfer will not be made until next Monday morning. Roseberry is at present conducting a shop on north Main street near the railroads. He will retain the same help in his new shop that is already employed there by Bondley.

Mr. and Mrs. Bondley will go to Buffalo in a short time to visit awhile, and may decide to remain there.

Probate Court.

Christopher J. Gompf and Florence A. Fairchilds have been licensed to marry.

Virden Dutton and Lucy I. Cleveland have been licensed to marry.

Edwin C. Kennedy and Emma Clara Lust have been granted a license to marry.

Nelson P. Young and Mary Ellen Jackson have been granted a license to marry.

Charles H. Keller and Clara Bender have been licensed to marry.

Henry E. Click and Anna B. Almendinger have been licensed to marry.

BUCKEYE STATE NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF FORM

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Mead. The plaintiff claims he bought twenty-three sheep of the defendant which were effected with scab and foot-rot. Acting on the supposition that the sheep were healthy, with them he turned five healthy sheep, which thereby became diseased. The case was brought before a justice of the peace to recover damages and Aitkin was allowed $250 and Mead has taken the case to a higher court.

CHARGE OF MURDER.

Findlay, O., March 14.—Charles Foster, leader of the notorious Foster gang, who was convicted of burglary and larceny, was Wednesday sentenced by Judge Taylor to five years in the penitentiary. He is nearly seventy years of age and quite feeble, and declares that this is a life sentence, as he cannot live out the term. He is too sick to be taken to Columbus at present. George Ury, convicted with Foster, received the same sentence. The two men will now have to face the charge of murder, for which they are under indictment in Wyandot county.

A SYRUP TRUST.

Cleveland, O., March 14.—A maple syrup trust is being planned by the farmers of Geauga, Lake and Ashtabula counties. The three counties adjoin one another and lie next to this county, which is the distributing center for the maple syrup industry.

QUARANTINED.

Canton, O., March 14.—Mayor Robertson is quarantined at his home. He is suffering from diphtheria, but, through anti-toxine, has passed the danger point. Quarantine, however, will keep him in until nearly election day. He is a candidate for re-election.

ATTEMPT AT ESCAPE.

Youngstown, O., March 14.—Fifteen prisoners in the county jail made an effort to escape by plugging the locks with salt, so that they would not work, but the plot was discovered in time to prevent a jail delivery. Judge Rogers, on warning of the matter, and knowing the insecure condition of the jail, called a special grand jury forthwith to examine their cases.

IN A DRY TOWN.

Norwalk, O., March 14.—Oscar Gregory and Otto Zoll of Havana, convicted Tuesday on two indictments for selling liquor and keeping a place for the same in a local option town, were last Wednesday afternoon to pay $50 on each indictment and sentenced to serve ten days in jail.

FATALLY HURT.

Hamilton, O., March 14.—Washington Davis, a prominent farmer, was badly, perhaps fatally, hurt yesterday while blasting stumps at his home, near Millville. A large chunk was blown directly in his face, knocking him senseless. Court Stenographer Hattie Davis, his daughter, was summoned.

A TEST CASE.

Columbus, O., March 14.—Attorney General Sheets brought suit in the common pleas court here yesterday against the Big Four Railroad company for $1,000 penalty for employing a man as conductor who has not had previous experience as brakeman. It is the first case under the new law.

BY THREE WIVES.

Steubenville, O., March 14.—Josephus Van Sickle of Empire, this county, was arrested in Mahoning county and brought here yesterday on an indictment. When he arrived he was confronted by his three wives, who are behind the proceedings. He married each one under a different name and never secured a divorce. Bigamy proceedings will be commenced against him.

MAD DOG SCARE.

Urbana, O., March 14.—A rabid dog ran amuck in this vicinity during the past several days, biting cattle, and fears are entertained that they will go mad. Several hogs belonging to J. J. Mumper, a valuable steer of Charles Seibert and a hog belonging to James Dye, prairie farmers, were bitten by the canine. The dog was finally killed.

BY A HIGHWAYMAN.

Upper Sandusky, O., March 14.—While Edward Miller was driving along a country road Tuesday night his horse was stopped by a highwayman. He struck him a savage blow with his whip. The horse gave a wild plunge and the highwayman was knocked down and run over by the buggy.

FOR CRUELTY.

Akron, O., March 14.—Ed Bailey, a prominent musician of this city, was Wednesday fined $25 and costs and sent to the workhouse for three months for cruelly beating his wife. The family is a prominent one. Bailey's wife interceded for him in police court, but Mayor Young declared that he must serve the workhouse sentence. Bailey's five-year-old daughter is dying.

BOYS DROWNED.

East Liverpool, O., March 14.—Wm. and Harry Perine, seventeen and eighteen years, were drowned in the Ohio river Tuesday night. The family lives in a shanty boat on the river and the boys were sent to a neighboring boat and the swift current upset the boat and the boys were drowned.

TWO SAFES BLOWN.

Dayton, O., March 14.—Word has been received by the police from New Madison, that the safe in a bank there was blown at 1 o'clock this morning. Four men were seen running from the building. They were fired at by a citizen, who believes one was wounded. The gang escaped on a handcar. Later a report was received from Englewood that a safe at Kinsey's Station had been blown. The robbers left their tools behind.

DIVORCE GRANTED.

Fremont, O., March 14.—Mrs. Nellie McFarland was granted a divorce yesterday from Rev. Edward McFarland, formerly pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal church at Bellevue. The ground was infidelity. Mrs. McFarland was also given custody of the children and $150 alimony. The preacher was too fond of his seventeen-year-old niece.

PRESS OF LAND COMMENTS ON THE DEATH OF HARRISON

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

died yesterday, the great qualities of sincerity and integrity. They gained him the respect of the American people. With these were united mental ability of a high order. * * * * The country has lost a man who served it well in war and in peace, to whose name no scandal attached and whose sincerity never was questioned."

Chronicle, Democratic: "General Harrison was one of the greatest Americans of the latter part of the late century. He was conservative and an ideal patriot. He was among the first of our national orators. He had in a superior measure the sublime gift of common sense. He was an honest man in every way and walk of life. He detested dishonesty, even when his best friends were politically involved. His name will go into history as that of one of the best American presidents, a patriot without guile and a statesman of unsullied fame."

Times-Herald, Republican: "The annals of Indiana contain no name that can rank by the side of this illustrious citizen. He stood alone as the only president the state ever gave to the union. * * * * * * Unsullied in his private life, untarnished in public career, unswerving in loyalty to the higher ideals, brilliant lawyer and strong debater, graceful of speech and captivating as an orator, a writer of the purest English, this soldier, statesman and scholar leaves a name that must grow brighter as the republic grows older—a name that is an inspiration to every lover of his country."

Record, Independent: "He was able with the kind of ability that turns itself to good purpose in whatever general or special lines it may be directed, winning distinction for him as lawyer and as a soldier, and again in the hall of the senate. Had some trying crisis arisen during his occupation of the presidency there is little reason to doubt that he would have been equal to it. Possibly it was because there was no such crisis that he went out of office credited with a "safe" and conservative administration, but without the promise of an exceptional fame in the line of presidents."

American, Democratic: "Benjamin Harrison had a spirit of true, safe progress on American lines. He saw in 1898 that the time had come for expansion. He tried to annex Hawaii when he saw that the islands were ready for annexation. Some people called that imperialism. Thomas B. Read said: 'Empire can wait.' Grover Cleveland kept Hawaii out for five years longer. But when real imperialism raised its head Benjamin Harrison showed that his republicanism was as sturdy as Lincoln's.

AT BRUSH RIDGE

Mrs. John May, Aged Eighty-One Years, Dies Tuesday Evening.

Mrs. John May, aged eighty-one years, died at her home at Brush Ridge Tuesday evening. She has been suffering from grip for about four weeks. Her husband died about a month ago, and the day following the funeral she was taken ill. She continued to grow worse and Tuesday evening her soul took its flight to join the husband, who had so recently been taken from her. She leaves beside her one son an extensive circle of friends who will mourn her demise. Many of her friends and relatives resided in this city.

The funeral occurred Thursday morning at 11 o'clock at Brush Ridge.

DEATH KISSES DOWN HIS EYE-LIDS STILL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

of General Harrison. He would have liked nothing better than to have come out frankly and strongly and say to everyone who would hear what he thought of England's cruelty, but he believed that an ex-president should observe the same proprieties of speech which are observed by a president of the United States. In his semi-confidential condition he spoke of the Boers and their hopeless struggle for national life.

PRESIDENT TO ATTEND.

Washington, March 14.—President McKinley issued a proclamation to the people, notifying them of General Harrison's death and setting out in becoming terms his virtues and characteristics. He also ordered salutes to be fired at the various army posts the day of the funeral and on shipboard when the news is received. The secretary of war and the secretary of the navy sent out special notices to soldiers and sailors conveying the president's directions in this matter. Little more can be done officially, as the act of March 3, 1885, specifically forbids the draping of public buildings in mourning or the closing of the executive departments on the occasion of the death of an ex-official.

The late President Harrison was personally known to every member of the cabinet, and all its members in the city spoke in praise of his magnificent intellectuality and rugged force of character.

President McKinley will attend the funeral of General Harrison. He will leave here accompanied by Mrs. McKinley and Secretary Cortelyou. The party will stop at Canton for a day or more and Mrs. McKinley will remain there while the president and Mr. Cortelyou proceed to Indianapolis. The itinerary will be so arranged as to enable the president to leave Canton Saturday night for Indianapolis and return immediately after the funeral. It is not expected that any of the members of the cabinet will go.

CONSCIENCE NEVER SLEPT.

Indianapolis, March 14.—Ex-Attorney General W. H. H. Miller, who was so closely associated with the late ex-president in his official, professional and social life, said: "General Harrison was a man of the highest intellectuality, of great will power, of tireless industry, with a genius for details; and all his faculties were under the guidance of a conscience that never slept. He believed in the right as a ruling principle among nations in statesmanship and politics no less than in business and private life. He bowed to the limitations of the constitution and the laws as binding alike upon president and citizen."

CLEVELAND'S TRIBUTE.

Princeton, N. J., March 14.—Former President Cleveland made the following statement on the death of former President Harrison: "I am exceedingly moved by the sad intelligence. Not one of our countrymen should for a moment fail to realize the services which have been performed in their behalf by the distinguished dead. In high public office he was guided by patriotism and devotion to duty, often at the sacrifice of temporary popularity, and in private station, his influence and example were always in the direction of decency and good citizenship."

A SECOND GLADSTONE.

Philadelphia, March 14.—John Wanamaker, who was postmaster general during President Harrison's administration, said: "Benjamin Harrison will ever stand as a rare type of American character. In the combination of gifts he possessed he approached Gladstone nearer than any other American statesman. He lived in a light that made every question of duty clear to him, and out of his clear brain and apt speech he shed light on every subject he discussed."

FOREIGN COMMENT.

London, March 14.—All the morning papers publish long memoirs of the late General Benjamin Harrison and editorials dealing with his career. The Daily Chronicle says: "It may be long before America finds another president as capable, moderate and conservative." The Standard expresses the opinion that General Harrison has not left a deep mark in the history of his country, but, like all the papers, it pays a tribute to his high personal character.

REAL ESTATE DEALS.

John Ehlers and wife to Otho Campbell and Emma Campbell, eighty acres in Claridon township, $4,400.

Otho Campbell and Emma Campbell to Lewis Osborn and Harriet Osborn, 40 acres in Claridon township, $2,000.

John Nonin and wife to Winifred Nulk, part of lots 336 and 337 in Sloan's addition to Marion, $1.

Enoch Hoch and wife to Wm. Reardon and Virginia Reardon, one acre in Big Island township, $75.

Josephus Goodnow to J. H. Irey, 100 acres in Salt Rock township, $6,500.

Robert Dumbaugh to John J. Bland, lots 150 in Waldo, $500.

Rachel Foster to Wm. H. Foster, half of lot 414 in John W. Bain's addition to Marion and lot 415 in same addition, $1,000.

N. J. White and wife to Oriel Parpart of one lot in Marion, $500.

Frank D. Beatz and wife to Milton H. Bain, half of lot 179 in Sloan's addition to Marion, $400.

S. E. Stallsmith and husband to P. and J. Oday, 46.25 acres in Bowling Green township, $2700.

Samuel Croft and Mary E. Croft to Bain Brothers, lots 4274 to 4279, 4284, 4285, 4290, 4291, 4296, 4297, 4302, 4303, 4308, 4309, 4310, 4315, 4316, 4320, 4321, 4326, 4361, 4327, 4331, 4342, 4343, 4348, 4352, 4354, 4359, 4360, 4365 to 4378 and 4380, in all 34 lots in Crissinger's Third addition to Marion, $2700.

Caroline Van Osten, and others, to Carl J. Merkle and Lottie May Merkle, one lot in Marion, $500.

John H. Wagner and wife to Wm. Herrington, part of lot 12 in Marion, $1.

Wm. Herrington and wife to John H. Wagner, lot 1292 in H. True's First addition to Marion, $1.

August Eberhart and wife to Catherine Temple, part of lots 1970 and 1971 in Wallace & True's Fourth addition to Marion, quit claim, $1.

The Huber Manufacturing company to Mary Ryan, lot 3246 in Belleview addition to Marion, $100.

James G. and Amanda Fairbanks to Cally Edwards, lot 2242 in Mechanics' addition to Marion, $225.

Effa D. Downs, and husband, to Daniel Stouffer, lot 1439 in H. True's Second addition to Marion, $800.

James W. Boger to Isabel E. Boger, lot 33 in D. Norris' proposed addition to Marion, quit claim, $200.

Edward Scofield and wife to Emma D. Actons, 5.25 acres in Big Island township, $750.

Mary G. Zimmerman to Ida E. Warner, lot 22 in Jacob Blaich's addition to Marion, $500.

MRS. EMMA CARMICHAEL

Dies at Her Home on Baker Street Early Wednesday Morning.

Mrs. Emma Carmichael died at her home on Baker street at 3:30 o'clock Wednesday as the result of an attack of measles which developed into a complication of diseases of a fatal character.

The deceased was about forty-three years of age, and had been a resident of this city about fifteen years, having moved here from Lima. She was a sister of W. J. Grills.

A brief service was held at the house at 9 o'clock Thursday morning, which was attended only by the members of Mrs. Carmichael's Sunday-school class and a few of the very intimate friends of the deceased.

The remains were taken to Lima on a morning train where the regular funeral services were held.

Portland, Ore.—J. B. Bowlin, a former employe of the pension office at Frankfort, Kentucky, where he was indicted for forgery of a fraudulent affidavit and who made a sensational escape, has been located. He has been teaching school here and was arrested Wednesday by a United States marshal.

Paris—Count Boni Castellane slapped his old antagonist M. DeRodays, editor of the Figaro, in the face today and is likely to have to fight a duel in consequence.

Herman Blaich is now under treatment for rheumatism at Mt. Clemens, Michigan, and is doing well.

Have you noticed the display of Pleated Bosom Shirts in our Furnishing Window? They're going to be very popular the coming season. Pretty, aren't they?

NEAT AND GENTEEL.

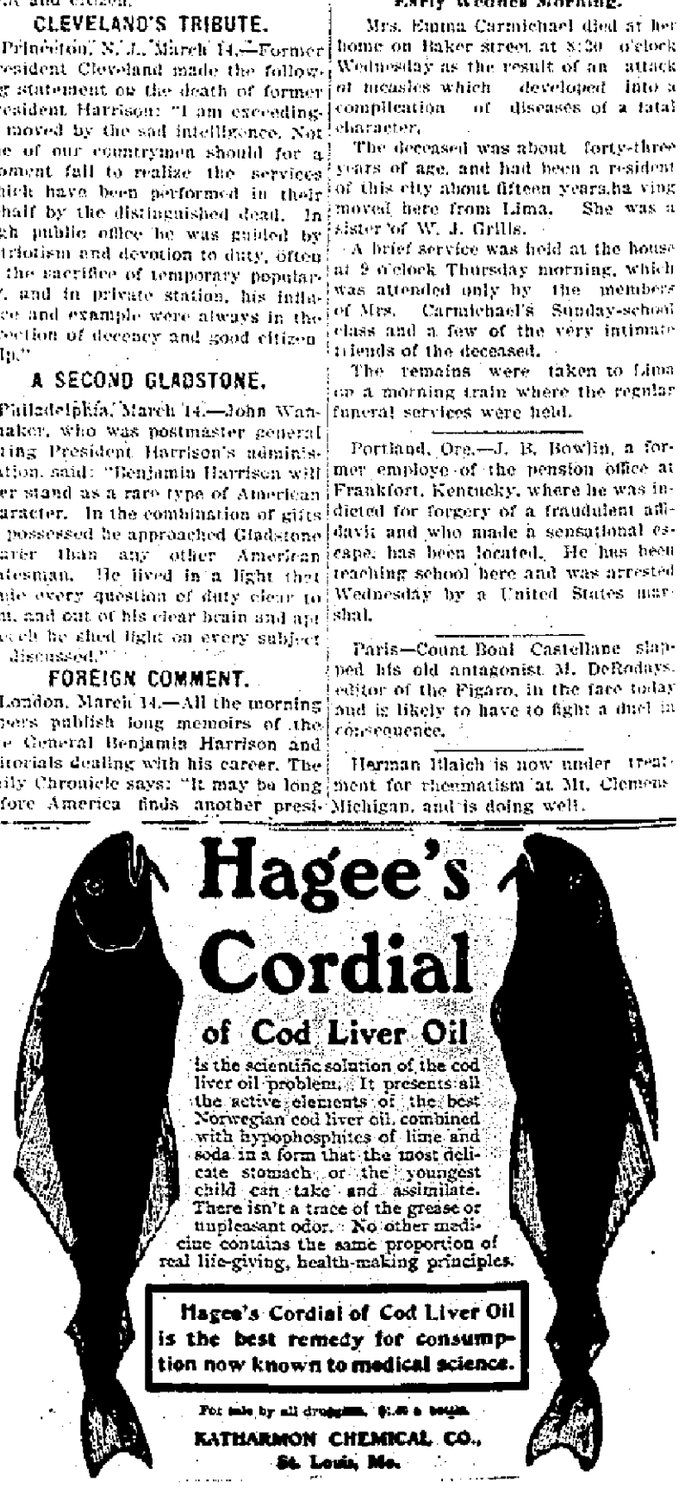
The first display of our spring line of Suits and Overcoats for gentlemen is made in our clothing window.

The absence of loud and conspicuous designs and colors will commend the new spring styles to all best dressers.

A closer examination will give you a more correct idea of the perfection of fit and workmanship. Better stop in.

KLEINMAIERS,

ON THE CORNER.


Hagee's
Cordial
of Cod Liver Oil
is the scientific solution of the cod liver oil problem. It presents all the active elements of the best Norwegian cod liver oil, combined with hypophosphites of lime and soda in a form that the most delicate stomach or the youngest child can take and assimilate. There isn't a trace of the grease or unpleasant odor. No other medicine contains the same proportion of real life-giving, health-making principles.
Hagee's Cordial of Cod Liver Oil is the best remedy for consumption now known to medical science.
For sale by all druggists, $1.00 a bottle.
KATHARMON CHEMICAL CO.,
St. Louis, Mo.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MRS. LYMAN ELDER

Is Found Dead at Her Home on Vine Street in the Village of LaRue at Noon Wednesday.

DEATH CAUSED BY HEART TROUBLE

Two Hours Before at Her Husband's Store in Apparent Good Health. The Sad Discovery is Made by a Sister-in-Law Upon Her Return Home from School.

LaRue, March 18.—Mrs. Lyman Elder was found dead at her home in this town today by her sister-in-law, Miss Bertie Elder.

About 10 o'clock this morning Mrs. Elder was at her husband's grocery store in apparently perfect health. She left the store to go to her home on Vine street to arrange for dinner. When her sister-in-law returned from school at noon hour, she found her sister dead. She quickly raised an alarm, and a physician responded, but arrived too late. Death was due to heart trouble.

Mrs. Elder was about thirty-eight years of age and had been married about fifteen years. The husband is almost prostrate with grief over his loss.

Mrs. Louise Watzel of north Prospect street is suffering a relapse after an attack of grip.

Here's a Store

upon which you may rely. The goods offered are reliable and the prices the lowest.

Set china sauce dishes	15
Set dinner plates	35
Set handled cups and saucers	35
Large white pitcher	12
Large vegetable dishes	10
Alarm clocks, warranted 1 year	69
Steel curry combs	15, 10, 05
25c Horse brushes	15
4 Tined forks	50
Best duck coats	75
Carpenter squares	25
Bihn Files	10
Nest eggs, 3 for	05
Yarn, per skein	05

THE ARK.

143 South Main Street.

J. B. LAYTON, - - - - PROP.

Ability, Stability, Liberality, Mutuality.

Do you realize how masterful is the management; how great is the strength and how broad is the plan of

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.

On the 1st of January, 1901, the assets of The Mutual Life were larger by $35,516,000.00 than the net cash assets of the United States Government, including the $150,000,000 of gold reserve.

Total assets of the United States Government January 1st, 1901, $890,107,072.00.

Assets of The Mutual Life for the protection of policy holders, January 1, 1901, $345,753,152 00.

The Mutual Life is the strongest, largest, most progressive life insurance company in the world

Income in 1900, $60,582,802 31. Its assets are clean and well invested. It issues the most attractive and desirable policies.

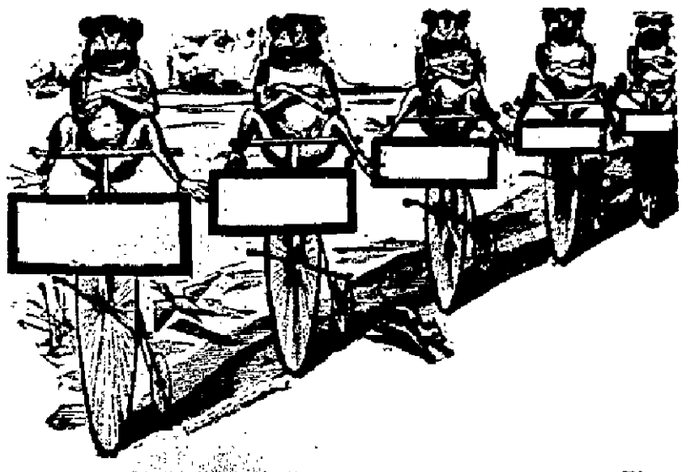
Call on

W. M. Jackson or F. B. Jones,

District Superintendents.

Office I. O. O. F. Block, opposite court house. Phone 2584.

Prize Problem.



Rice & Ward, the New Wall Paper Firm,

will give free of all cost to the three first correct answers to PRIZE PROBLEM, on the other side of this notice, the following prizes:

FIRST--1 Room WALL PAPER, your choice, not to cost more than 12c per roll.

SECOND--1 Room WALL PAPER, your choice, not to cost more than 10c per roll.

THIRD--1 Room WALL PAPER, your choice, not to cost more than 8c per roll.

This costs you nothing, but your answer must be filed by 3 o'clock p. m., Saturday, March 23, at our store, 208 South Main Street.

Size of room not to exceed 14x16x9 in size.

MARSEILLES NEWS.

The Horse Business is Booming in That Vicinity.

Marseilles, March 15.—Joseph Gillispie purchased a fine match team of dark iron grey horses of O. P. Perry, near Broadway last Saturday for $300.

Basil Rideway and son, Dean, shipped a carload of Hogs from LaRue last week.

A child was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Edmundson last week, but it lived only two days.

George Everett purchased a fine horse of David Morris, west of LaRue a few days ago.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Myles, boy and girl twins, last week. The little girl is quite ill.

Mr. Fisher, the foreman of the Mc Coop and Stave mill, was visiting his family at Bell Center a few days last week.

Otis Fohl closed his winter term of school at Paw Paw last Saturday. It is expected that Clarence Davis of Scott Town will teach the spring term.

Mr. Joseph Hastings and daughter, Gussie, visited Kenton friends last Saturday and Sunday.

P. P. Robins of Delaware was looking after the affairs of his farm near Paw Paw last week.

Mrs. Jap Parish has recovered from a very severe attack of pneumonia.

George McMelon of Kenton was the guest of Miss Elvy Brodock last Sunday.

Mr. Aurora Parish of Marseilles was the guest of his aunt, of Harpster last week.

Mrs. Rachel Blow visited her niece, Miss Mary Myles, last week

Rev. Mr. Pumphrey of Hardin county will preach his farewell sermon at Marseilles next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

The Methodist people of Marseilles have set the time for the dedication of their new church for the first Sunday in May. Rev. Mr. Jamestown of Delaware will have charge of the services.

George Everett sold a fine horse last week to E. Anderson of LaRue.

Elb Tingle and family were the guests of Mr. Dayton Blow last Sunday.

Ralph Gillespie of Agosta was the guest of his aunt, Sunday.

Dean Ridgeway is building a barn for J. Lenox.

MOVING AWAY

From the Little Village of Gurley Are Many Residents.

Gurley, March 15.—Mrs. Willis, who has been conducting revival services at Espyville, has returned to her home at Hartford Center, Indiana.

Charles Carr of Marion visited relatives here Wednesday.

Mrs. Allie Messenger spent Monday and Tuesday visiting friends in Marion.

Robert Gray, township clerk, has resigned his office and with his family will move to Wood county. His brother, Edward, was appointed to fill the vacancy until a new clerk is elected

E. Scofield has sold his property consisting of house and ten acres of land to Mr. Axen of Essex. Mr. Axen will move here, and run a blacksmith shop. Mr. Scofield will move to Van Wert county.

J. Allen and his family moved to Union county this week.

John Flanigan and Everett Meddels are moving to Essex today.

Mrs. Wm. Hipsher has been quite sick for some time.

Fort Worth Tex.—A small cyclone did much damage at Uvalde, last night. The Presbyterian church was wrecked and the fair buildings were blown down. Many residences were destroyed. No loss of life is reported.

New York—For the first time in the history of this city gambling implements were smashed in open court yesterday under the personal supervision of a judge. Two roulette wheels and a red and black layout were smashed with axes by court officers.

YOUNG RAY HESSER

Has the Misfortune To Dislocate His Knee While Playing Ball on School Lot.

LAST LECTURE OF THE COURSE

Will Be Delivered at the LaRue High School Hall Tomorrow Evening. Ralph A. Parlette of Ada, but Formerly of LaRue, Is the Speaker. Village Notes.

LaRue, March 15.—Mrs. H. Bloom and daughter, Miss Sophia, of Kenton, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krumbhl, Monday.

Mr. and Mr. Southwick of Rush Creek, past Mrs. Southwick's father, Mr. John Barr, a visit Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Clifton spent Friday with Mr. Clifton's parents near Bucyrus.

Mrs. John Aull entertained the Guild society of the Presbyterian church at her home on High street last Friday evening. The evening was spent in social chat. A dainty luncheon was served.

Mr. George W. Bailey and daughter, Irene, were here from Shelby this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs and son returned to their home, in Pickaway County, Tuesday morning, after a short visit with Mrs. Gibbs's brother, Mr. C. L. Baughman.

Miss Ola Longshore of Marion is the guest of her sister, Miss Bella Longshore.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sutton and children were at Marion Tuesday, guests of Mrs. Sutton's sister, Mrs. Etta Sprague.

Paul Chenot has returned to his home at this place, after teaching a successful year of school near Coolville.

Dr. J. A. Sutton was at Agosta Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Nelson Hardin is convalescing after a serious attack of lung fever.

Mrs. Chenot has returned home from New York City after a two weeks' stay.

The fourth and last lecture of the course, given under the auspices of the genlots, will be delivered by Ralph A. Parlette of Ada Saturday evening in the school hall. His subject will be "Living and Laughing." Mr. Parlette was formerly a LaRue boy, being a graduate of the local schools. He is quite noted as a humorist and lecturer, and will be greeted by a large audience.

Mr. Leonard and Dr. Scott were at Marion this week.

Rev. Mr. Kohl and family were called to Westerville by the serious illness of Mrs. Kohl's sister. They left for that place Wednesday.

Dr. Hunt was at Mt. Victory on business the early part of the week.

Clarence Sutton has been appointed administrator of the estate of Albert J. and William H. Gatchell.

Mrs. Benton Bonnel is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Emma Wierlek at New Winchester.

Mrs. George Hinkle and daughter, Blanche, are visiting relatives at Marion this week.

Ray Hesser had the misfortune to dislocate his knee while playing ball on the school lawn.

Rev. E. J. Webster of Agosta and Rev. Mr. Reading of McComb were calling on friends at this place Wednesday. Mr. Webster is holding quite a successful meeting at Agosta.

Mrs. Minta Williams sold her farm of forty-five acres to Miss Lida L. Temple.

Chas. J. Miller will move his family to Pharisburg this week.

Mrs. Betsy Knapp has moved to east Vine street and Miss Tina Idol has moved into the John Drake property on High street.

Charley Clark has purchased fifty acres of land from John Lewi.

J. G. Miller moved from the Patrick farm in Union county to the Wm. Weis farm west of town.

Chas. Smith has purchased lot 66 in Delhi.

George Rosebrook is confined to his home on north High street by lung fever.

Little Edith Aline, who has been very sick at Rev. J. S. Newcomb's home, is reported no better. Dr. J. H. Criswell of Marion was called in consultation with Dr. Scott of this place.

Mr. Alfred Scott, who has been attending college at Hiram, returned to his home at this place Wednesday evening.

OBITUARIES.

Hannah Whitaker Lewis was born at Circleville, Pickaway county, Ohio, October 9, 1826; died near Cochranton, Marion county, Ohio, March 8, 1901, being aged sixty-four years, four months and twenty-seven days. When quite young her parents moved to Hardin county, where she resided until 1876, when she moved with her family to Marion county, where she resided until her death. She was united in marriage with John Osbun February 18, 1859. This was a union of hearts as well as of hands. She was the mother of eight children, three sons and five daughters, one daughter preceding her to the grave. She leaves a loving husband, three sons, four daughters, eleven grandchildren, two sisters, two brothers, and a host of friends who deeply mourn her departure. She was ever a faithful wife and loving mother, doing deeds of kindness whereever possible. During her last illness of nearly three weeks' duration she was a great sufferer, but never complained and patiently waited the Master's call and peacefully slept. The funeral services were held at the house, conducted by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, after which the remains were taken to Kenton and laid to rest in Grove cemetery.

Mildred Dorothy, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shumaker of south State street, was born March 1 and died March 11. Funeral services were conducted by Dr. A. Edwin Smith at the house, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. A quartet composed of I. E. Waddell, Mrs. J. H. Criswell and Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Wilson rendered some sweet music. Though the gift of this little one was but for a few days it had already gained a large place in the hearts of this pleasant home, and its early departure is sorrowfully deplored.

VERY LIVELY

Are Political Matters in the Village of Prospect.

Prospect, March 15. Quincy Willis has a trophy, a deer, killed by him in Maine, on exhibition in Osborne Bros' window. It is a fine specimen.

Miss Bessie McCausslin is visiting at Cleveland and attended the millinery openings.

Mr. Rem Davids, who has been sick for some time, is rapidly improving.

C. F. Sites of Newark, owner of the National mills of Prospect, is in town looking after business.

Councilman J. G. Slusher severely cut his right hand, Wednesday, making a painful injury.

Jesse Fritch, who spent the winter in Florida, has returned home.

Arrangements are being made for the Marion county teachers' meeting to be held in Prospect April 20. Nothing is to be left undone to make it a grand success.

Ed Fritch, the carpenter, cut the flesh from the end of the third finger of his left hand with a crane Wednesday.

Miss Lulu Lavender has returned home after a long visit with friends at Mansfield.

The condition of J. C. McCaustlin, who is at the hospital in Columbus, is greatly improved, and it is thought he will recover.

All chairs for the town hall have arrived and are being placed in position. The opening will soon take place.

The measles are still raging, over thirty cases being reported to the health officer, G. F. Gast.

Rev. C. M. Schaaf is holding protracted meeting at Bucyrus this week.

The Democratic judges for the coming election are T. J. Court, J. H. Tipton. John Merchant is clerk.

No suitable place can be secured for the Marion vs. Delaware basket ball game and the project fell through.

Nearly every prospective candidate for county office on the Democratic ticket has visited Prospect this week and things have been very lively.

FULL OF TROUBLE

Is the Life of the Reverend Harrison Campbell of the City of Cleveland.

THE FORMER BASEBALL PITCHER

Wants To Marry a Girl in the Town of Chardon, but the Probate Court Refuses a License on the Ground That He Is Not Exactly Right Mentally.

Chardon, O., March 15.—Rev. Harrison Campbell of Cleveland, is having a few troubles in Chardon. He tried to get a license Thursday, to marry Helen Usher, a girl of eighteen. Campbell is past forty and his hair is almost white. Probate Judge Smith refused the license on the ground that he did not believe Campbell was right mentally. The minister went to the home of Chas. Barr, where he is staying. Relatives and friends of Miss Usher bitterly oppose the marriage and will try to prevent it.

Campbell was divorced from Florence Campbell in Cleveland, Tuesday. At one time he was a noted pitcher on the New York base ball team. He met a handsome French girl in Plattsburg, New York, and married her. She became infatuated with George Davis, formerly of the Cleveland team, now manager of the New York team. To get her away from temptation Campbell quit the ball business.

Davis was frequently in Cleveland. When his team left, on a Saturday night in July, 1893, to go to another city, Mrs. Campbell accompanied Davis, the husband alleged in court, and took two of their children.

Judge A. J. Marvin, deceased, who lived on Franklin avenue, Cleveland, took a liking to Campbell, and paid his tuition at Hiram college. While playing with the Hiram team, he was struck on the head with a ball and a blood clot formed on his brain. In numerous hospitals he has been treated, but never recovered from his peculiarities.

Several years ago Campbell preached in the tabernacle on Pearl street, managed by Rev. Mr. Shupe. There he met Miss Addela Bittell, to whom he was married. Campbell claimed that he was not in his right mind when he married her, and allowed her to get a divorce without opposition.

Rome—The anti-clerical agitation growing out of differences on the subject of religious education in the schools, is increasing every day.

CARRIE IS DAFFY

That's the Way the Joint Smasher Is Sized Up by Her Grandson, Riley White.

HE'S NOW LOCATED IN CLEVELAND

Says the Old Lady Went Roghouse Once Before, but That She Has It Worse This Time. She Wants Him To Sell Her Pictures. Denies That He Is Reformed.

Cleveland, O., March 15.—Riley White is in town. Riley is neither a great statesman nor a celebrated actor, but has rightfully earned his title to fame by being Carrie Nation's grandson.

On the night of February 17, while the noted joint smasher was on her rounds among Chicago saloons she entered a dive on State street. It was there that the most dramatic incident of her tour was enacted when the man behind the bar called Mrs. Nation "Grandma."

Whites back seemed to have taken wings soon after that incident, for he sold out the saloon of which he was part proprietor, and a little over a week ago he came to Cleveland.

Mrs. Riley White is and has been a resident of Cleveland for a long time. Thanksgiving day of 1897 the married Riley White in the city, but happiness was not vouchsafed the couple long and they had disagreements. Last week she learned of her husband's presence in town and through Attorneys Johnson and Dunlap entered suit for divorce, charging him with failure to support.

Carrie Nation's grandson is now seeking patrons of an exclusive street restaurant, whether they want roast lamb or roast beef, but he doesn't like the humdrum existence of a waiter, and is looking for an opening. He wants to open a saloon here with his former Chicago partner and make capital of his relationship to the anti-joint crusader.

"Then your grandmother did not succeed in converting you?" Riley White was asked by a reporter.

"Not much. She's daffy on temperance, that's all. The old woman went nowhere on religion since before her three score and ten. This time she was after me in Chicago; she wants me to go with her to sell her pictures. There is a whole bunch of dough in it as I could make more cases in a day than I can make now in a week. I'm all the time getting letters from the old lady. I got one from her the other day. She's after me hard, but she can't catch me. Not much.

SLAUGHTER HOUSE

Burned Down Near Caledonia—Village Notes and News.

Caledonia, March 15. The Reeder Bros' planing mill is now in successful operation.

Mrs. Mas Underwood has recovered from her recent attack of grip.

Sid Baker had a number of hens stolen one night recently, and several others have suffered in like manner.

The Whetstone has been raging for several days and covered all the low land adjacent. It is now on the fall.

J. L. Fell has a dozen Light Brahma chicks, the best of the season. He keeps them in the stove to keep comfortable.

Noah Smith has returned from Fort Wayne.

Reeder Bros. are negotiating for the Foot property, corner of High street, opposite their saw mill.

If the proposed electric road from Mt. Gilead to Marion is built it will run within three or four miles of Caledonia, which will cut off a lot of trade from this village.

The slaughter house belonging to R. S. Gibbs, a mile south of town, was destroyed by fire a few days ago. All the butcher tools and devices inside, belonging to McKibbin & Conaway, were lost. The fire caught from the furnace used in heating water. No insurance.

The Current Event club met at R. J. Connell's home on south Water street Monday night. Quite a goodly company was present and the exercises of an instructive character.

The Methodist Missionary society met Tuesday with Mrs. M. R. Harrison.

John Hanley took in the sights at Marion Tuesday.

Emanuel Welk has rented, and will move to the Jacob Beck property on south High street.

Uncle George Hart visited Marion Tuesday.

Mrs. M. J. Baron has returned from her visit to Cincinnati.

Henry Ault has a sick child.

Jessie Rice, daughter of James Rice, is under the doctor's care.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Black a son.

Horace Underwood is helping his father-in-law, E. H. Day, at the elevator.

MANY TELEGRAMS.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 15.—Mrs. Harrison yesterday received the following message from Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minister at Washington:

"Mrs. Wu and I deeply sympathize with you in your sad bereavement."

Sir Richard Webster, chief justice of England, cabled: "Accept heartfelt sympathy."

A cable from Booth Tucker, received Tuesday, conveying the prayers of the Salvation army, was also made public.

OTHER STORES TRY

but they cannot touch bottom; they haven't got the goods, and cannot make prices.

75c Corsets	47	Axle grease, Diamond	03
Boys' Suspenders	05	Mica Axle grease	07
Men's Suspenders	08	Prep'd Paint, all colors	10
Tick Mittens	08	Varnish, can	15
Canvas Gloves	05	Ammonia, bottle	05
Men's Wool Hats	48	Paint Brushes	3, 5, 7, 10
Buggy Whips	5, 10	Whitew'h Brushes	5, 10, 15
Full Rawhide Whips	17	Paper hanger Brushes	48
Web Halters	17	Bottle good Black Ink	03
Leather Halters	48	Bottle Mucilage, brush	03
Cow Ties	10	Bottle Vaseline	04
Cow Chains	19	Bottle Machine Oil	05
Back Pads	10	Bottle Furni're Polish	10
Breast Pads	20	Good Brooms	15

THE RACKET STORE,

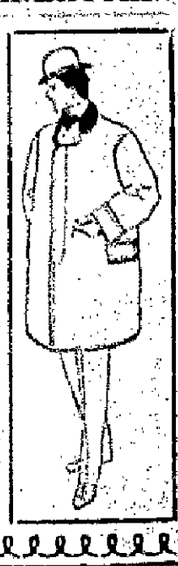
North Main Street. W. B. DeVaney, Prop'r.

THE MANHATTAN. THE MANHATTAN.

RAW

COLD

CHILLY



The kind of weather to take cold and the kind of weather that makes you think of a

SPRING OVERCOAT

Our styles this season provide for nearly everybody's ideas. Short top coats, medium lengths and the long baggy full-backed raglan. They are stylish and we have them here at half made-to-order prices.

$5 to $18.

THE MANHATTAN.

PRIVATE FUNERAL

Such Is the Expressed Wish of the Family of the Late Ex-President Harrison.

IS TO BE NO MILITARY DISPLAY

The Remains Will Repose in State From Eleven Tomorrow Morning Until Ten Tomorrow Night. The Church Services Will Be Held at Two Sunday.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 15.—The private funeral of General Harrison will be held tomorrow.

The entire national guard of the state has been called out for that part. The body will be taken from the house at 1 o'clock Saturday and will rest at the capitol until 10 p. m. The church services Sunday will be held at 2 p. m. There will be no military display at the church funeral. W. H. H. Miller, in behalf of the family, said that the Sunday funeral will be private and as short as possible.

The troops will be dismissed at once after escorting the body to the capitol, with the exception of the Indianapolis battalion, the battery having charge of the body, which will be escorted back to the house Saturday night, without formality.

General Harrison will be buried in a deep vault.

A telegram from Governor Yates of Illinois was read at the meeting of the committee on arrangements, stating when the funeral would take place, and if the governors and staffs were expected. Colonel Wilson, the governor's secretary, was directed to notify all governors by wire of Harrison's death and funeral arrangements.

NARROW ESCAPE

From Death by a Young Man in Richland Township.

Cardington, March 15.—W. R. Kinnear of Marion was a Cardington business visitor Friday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rengert of Richland township Thursday.

Frank Klingel, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Klingel of Richland township, left Tuesday for Iowa, where he expects to secure employment.

Edward Wick, son of Jacob Wick of Richland township, locally avoided what might have been a serious accident one day last week while at work in his father's sawmill. Mr. Wick slipped and fell, striking his foot against the big saw while it was running at a high rate of speed. Mr. Wick escaped injury, while his shoe was torn.

Mrs. Daniel Cipe, aged eighty-three, died Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Coll of Marion is conducting a holiness meeting at Cardington this week.

Harrisburg, Pa.—The kidnaper bill was passed by the senate yesterday. It provides that the crime of kidnaping shall be punished with imprisonment for life or for any length of time at the discretion of the court. The bill originated in the house.

Mrs. John Darmody and her young daughter are visiting Mrs. Darmody's mother in Dayton.

The Sterling Store

Spring Sale

—OF—

Corsets and Gloves.

This department is complete and contains all the leading styles and shapes in Corsets to fit any form. Our stock contains all the leading makes of the present day. The P. N., Thompson Glove Fitting, W. B., the Ferris Waist and G. D. Chicago Waist.

We are selling as a Special, the N. S. (Paris shape), either in long or short Corset, at 50c. This Corset has the extra cord front stay and is the prettiest and best fitting Corset for the money. Don't fail to try one as you will be pleased.

KID GLOVES.

Kid Gloves in all the New Shades, Every pair fitted and guaranteed. Remember, we sell a $1.25 Kid Glove--French kid, for $1.00.

Agents for Francesco Maggioni Gloves.

The Sterling Store

EAST CENTER ST.

A Fair Exchange

That's the rock that longest up-to-date merchandising rests on. No store can permanently succeed by giving one for less than full and complete value for the money spent. Circumstances sometimes make it possible to give more than a fair exchange, but no circumstance or combination of circumstances should tempt a store to give less than a just equivalent. Preaching principles is one thing and practicing is another. We invite you to investigate and see for yourself how closely our practice follows our preaching.

Catching the early spring buyers, spring and summer suits for $2.00, $2.49, $2.99, $3.49, $3.99, $4.49 and $4.99 is a fair exchange for your money. We invite you to investigate.

Cincinnati Branch Clothing Store

Corner Church and Main Streets, Marion, Ohio.

A. SCHULMAN, Prop'r.

Successor to Oppenheimer.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®